

Why Kakashi Should Never Read Out Loud

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What would happen if Kakashi started reading out loud passages from his favorite book? The idea for this just occurred to me and I wrote it up. Very light hearted please don't take it too seriously!

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Why Kakashi should never read out loud

Kakashi exited his apartment with the latest edition of the Icha Icha series in his happy little hands. Naruto had given it to him as a gift when he'd returned to the village the other day. Unfortunately he'd been unable to read it immediately because Tsunade had ordered him to test Naruto and Sakura. He'd given both of them a new bell test and they had succeeded when Naruto threatened to reveal the book's ending. That had been last night. As soon as he'd gotten home he'd begun reading and then rereading the book. It was an absolute joy.

"Where does Jiraiya get this stuff?" having not slept for over twenty four hours he didn't realize he speaking out loud or that his judgment was off. Right now he was of to meet his students at the Tower while they await a meeting with the Hokage.

"You're late!" Sakura and Naruto shouted when he finally got to the waiting area outside the Hokage's office.

"Sorry, I was up all night reading soft core porn." He didn't realize that his lack of sleep had caused him to reply without first inventing some elaborate cover story. His eyes never left the little orange book. There were so many great sections! He found one and began to read it.

Sakura turned to Naruto. "Why does your other sensei insist on writing such trash?!"

Naruto backed away from her trying to calm her down. He was not eager for another beating. "Well Sakura-chan in ero-sennin's defense they are how he makes his money, they're incredibly popular and have sold millions! This new one is expected to sell over five million copies!"

Sakura sniffed and turned up her nose. "I can't believe so many people out there would actually pay to read such trash."

Feeling the need to defend the man who had just spent two and a half years training him Naruto spoke up. "That's not really fair Sakura-chan. I mean you might not like the subject matter but they're actually really well written and kind of funny. Ero-sennin takes people from real life and writes about them. His style is actually..." He saw the look in her eyes and the vein bulging in her forehead. Too late he realized he had made a very big mistake.

"So you *have* read them!" She began to crack her knuckles and Naruto could feel the girl's killer intent.

"Just a couple chapters I swear!"

" **Pervert!** " she punched him and sent him flying painfully through the next wall. The ANBU guards valued their lives and wisely stayed out of her way. She turned menacingly towards Kakashi. "And you..."

Having not even noticed the violence just concluded or the imminent threat of more such Kakashi began to read out loud without even realizing it.

"Rose Petal shyly approached the dark haired boy who had been her teammate and who remained the unwilling target of her affections. 'Oh Tasuke-kun,' She cooed. 'Won't you reconsider and go out with me? I know that most people think that I am an annoying, controlling, know it all who is really terribly insecure due to her freakishly large forehead and lack of social skills. But if you would just give me a chance I would do *anything* you want. When it comes to you Tasuke-kun I am pathetically desperate.' Tasuke eyed her without interest. 'I am sorry Rose Petal, but I can tell you would be frigid and poorly skilled in the bedroom.' He began to slouch away but Rose petal was clinging to his feet. She begged pitifully. 'Oh Tasuke-kun! While it is true I am as frigid as a hunk of ice and lacking any skill I am all too willing to please you! Won't you reconsider Tasuke-kun?' Tasuke

rolled his eyes and shook her loose. 'Rose Petal for the thirty fifth and final time you are annoying!'

Sakura stood there with her jaw hanging open. Inner Sakura was screaming at the top of her lungs. *Five million copies!* "Nooooooooo!!" she ran out screaming. Kakashi failed to notice.

Naruto got up and rubbed the painful bump on his head. He had been unconscious through Kakashi's reading and Sakura's reaction to it. "Hey where is Sakura?"

"Oh! Naruto-kun wh... when di... did... y... yo... you get ba... ba... back?"

He suddenly noticed a girl who had just entered the reception area.

"Oh hey Hinata-chan! What are you doing here?"

She immediately blushed and began pressing her index fingers together. "Oh, uhm, I ju... just ha... have a me... meeting with the Ho... Hokage later." She struggled to get her blushing and stuttering under control. She was also trying desperately not to faint in front of him.

Naruto had picked up a few things in his time with Jiraiya and he was after all fifteen now. He immediately appreciated Hinata's figure. She was wearing a tight black outfit beneath a purple coat which was open. He eyed her up and down in a way that made her blush go about five shades darker and sent her heart racing. "Wow Hinata! You look really, really great" he gave one of his huge grins. "You're hot!"

That was it. She immediately fainted. Naruto quickly knelt over her and tried to wake her up. He was wondering if she had a fever, maybe that was why she had fainted. After a few minutes she opened her eyes. She was lying on the floor; Naruto was over her she could feel one hand on her forehead and one holding one of her hands.

"Are you all right Hinata?"

Before she could say anything Kakashi flipped to another favorite section and began to read out loud.

" 'Oh Naruko-kun, we can't do this!' His darling and innocent little Hinana said. But in her clear lavender eyes Naruko could see she shared his eagerness. 'Oh my darling Hinana-chan my passion for you cannot be contained a moment longer. I am sorry I failed to realize your desperate love for me. I was a fool to never realize your blushes, faints, and the way you press your fingers together were all signs of your desire to be with me. I am only grateful that my sensei, the world renowned and admired newt sage Jibaiya, whom I am unworthy to even know let alone be apprenticed to and whom I admire and long to be like, finally showed me the truth. Now that I have returned from my long journey studying with the great Jibaiya I must have you!' 'But what of Rose Petal? I thought she was the one you loved.' Naruko smiled at her and Hinana felt what little resistance she had melting. 'I finally realize I could never love such an immature and annoying girl, especially one with such an enormous forehead. It is you that my heart longs for my little Hinana-chan.' 'But here? On my father's desk in his study when he might return at any moment and discover us using the all seeing Bykogun?' Naruko let his hands wander across her body and was rewarded with a gasp of pleasure. 'Do you want to wait my little Hinana-chan?' reaching up she pulled him down on top of her. 'No my beloved Naruko-kun, have your way with me and truly make me from a girl to a woman.'"

Naruto and Hinata were staring at one another. As they had listened to Kakashi speak Naruto's face had slowly gotten darker until it was a match for Hinata's. She was still lying on the floor and he was still kneeling over her. They were just staring at one another.

"Hinata... do you... uhm, maybe, kind of... like me?" Naruto managed to get out.

Too terrified to speak Hinata just shook her head violently.

Seeing that he smiled at her and she knew, without a doubt, that this was going to be a really good day. "Want to get some ramen?"

" **YES!**" She glomped on to him and refused to let go. Kind of enjoying the friction he carried her out. Both of them completely forgetting they were supposed to meet with the Hokage.

Twenty minutes later the door to her office opened and Tsunade stepped out with Jiraiya. Looking about she saw only Kakashi standing there. "That's odd, I wonder where Sakura and Naruto are and I was wanting to speak with Hinata too."

Jiraiya grinned at her. "Maybe the three of them have something better to do."

She frowned at him. "Don't be disgusting. You need to clean up that dirty mind of yours."

"Oh come on Tsunade what's the harm?"

Still not noticing anything around him Kakashi flipped through the pages. Flip, flip, flip, ah, here we are the very best part of all! Giggling like a school boy he began to read out loud again without knowing it.

"'Don't go Jibaiya,' cried out the buxom and sex starved Toonana. 'Though I am the Mokage and leader of this village I am nothing if I don't have you by my side. For all my strength I know I am not and never have been your equal. Since the day you took the bells and left me tied helpless to a post I have known you were the only one for me! Stay and let me make love to you again and again in any manner you prefer. Take me and bend me to your will but only stay here with me!' Jibaiya turned to her. 'You know Toonana that you are the most amazing and satisfying lover I have ever know. Your magnificent breasts are like two great hills that I never tire of camping on. But I fear no one woman will ever be enough for the great newt sage. I must go out and find more hills to climb and fields

to plow.' Toonana took his hands and planted them atop her hills. 'Then come and plow my field just once more before you leave again.' Jibaiya smiled at his former teammate. 'Very well, it has been fifteen minutes after all.'

Kakashi suddenly stopped as he noticed a monstrous killer intent filling the room and spilling out. He noticed Shizune, the ANBU, and all the secretaries running past him in fear for their very lives. Before him he saw Tsunade literally shaking with anger and a very pale Jiraiya trying to back away from her.

"Let me explain." He whimpered.

" YOU DAMN PERVERT!!"

Kakashi had no idea what was going on but knew enough to run.

It had been a week since that strange day at the tower. Sakura had been locked in her room eating ice cream and mumbling something about five million over and over again. Naruto had been spotted kissing Hinata all over the village while trying to avoid Hiashi. He really wanted to find out how that had happened, but today he was answering a summons to the hospital. Approaching room 415 he carried a large bouquet of flowers. Entering the room he saw the patient still in a full body cast. The only part of his body not in a cast was his right arm and face.

"How are you feeling Jiraiya-san?"

The famous Sannin actually gave him a warm smile. "Hello Kakashi, actually I'm feeling much better thank you. Tsunade finally agreed to let the doctors give me pain medication. I should be out of here in another month."

Kakashi shook his head sadly. "I still can't believe the Hokage did this to you. Do you have any idea why?"

"Oh I have a pretty good notion as to the cause." He said simply. The entire time his hand continued to fly over a keyboard. "Actually I don't blame her for this. I blame the person who incited her."

"Who would that be?"

"Oh a certain Jonin you and I both know. But hey I didn't ask you to come here to talk about that. I wanted you to be the very first to read a book in a whole new series."

"A new book?" Kakashi said excitedly.

"Yes, it's only a short story but I had a copy rush made and delivered here. I want you to be the very first to see it!"

Kakashi took on a worried look beneath his mask. "But wait! I thought the Hokage had banned your book in Konoha. I know I was heartbroken when the ANBU confiscated my entire collection."

"Yes that does hurt, but the ban is only for the Icha Icha series. This one is completely new. I call it the Forbidden Love series." He pointed to a package on the table next to him. "There it is take a look."

"Forbidden Love? Well that sounds interesting." He quickly tore open the package. What he saw surprised him. The cover to this book was green not the familiar orange. But what really concerned him was what was on the cover. "What is this?"

"What?"

"This cover, it has a grey haired ninja chasing after a dark haired ninja with a bunch of little hearts between them. Shouldn't there be a girl on the cover? And why does the grey hair ninja look like me?"

"Like I said it is a very different series. As for the resemblance you are imagining things. Here, let me read you a short passage."

"Having finally cornered the one he longed for in a dark room he pulled down his mask to reveal his lips. Hakashi, the famed mimic nin, spoke with a tremble in his voice. 'Now my eternal rival and partner Might Guy we are alone at last. Let us embrace and share the sweet forbidden love that only two men such as ourselves can know.' 'Yosh my eternal rival Hakashi I am sorry but I simply do not care for you that way.' Hakashi let loose a girlish giggle. 'Oh Guy! How can you know what you have an appetite for until you tasted? Taste a little bit of everything and then decide.'"

Jiraiya looked up from the laptop and was pleased to see the horror on Kakashi's face.

"Yosh! Kakashi my eternal rival. At last I know your true feelings! Let us embrace and warm ourselves with our fires of youth."

Kakashi turned around to see Guy standing in the door way clutching another copy of the same book.

"Oh I'm sorry," Jiraiya apologized. "I must have forgotten, I had a copy sent to every ninja in the village. Don't know how that could have slipped my mind."

Kakashi contemplated which was the best form of seppuku as he leapt out the window. "Wait my eternal rival! Do not run from your feelings! I will not reject you." Guy chased after him.

Jiraiya leaned back into his cast and relaxed. He was already thinking about the plot for the next volume of Icha Icha.

Why Hinata should never trust Sakura

Author's Notes: I sometimes think up amusing little scenes and scenarios involving certain characters. Rather than make individual one shots for them I've decided to go ahead and use this story to post them. So from time to time I may add a chapter to his story.

A fifteen year old Hinata was strolling through the market district of the village. She was wearing a black tank top and black Capri pants beneath her usual light purple and white coat. As she was walking along her thoughts naturally turned to Naruto. He had returned to the village, following his long absence with Jiraiya, a few months ago. When she'd seen him she'd been amazed at how manly and strong he'd become. She'd also been very happy when all the old feelings had come rushing back to her. It seemed absence really did make the heart grow fonder.

But of course the moment he'd spoken to her she'd fainted. *I must tell Naruto-kun how I feel! The next time I see him I will tell him!* It was a promise she had made to herself a hundred times. She would always gather up her courage to confess her feelings. But then he would look at her with those incredible blue eyes and her courage would just evaporate. *But this time for sure! When he comes back from his mission I really will confess!* She was imagining how he might react when she heard someone shout out her name.

"Hinata!"

She turned around to see Sakura running towards her. If Sakura was back in the village then Naruto had to be too. "Sakura-chan, hello how..."

"Come with me right now!" Sakura grabbed her wrist and began dragging her along as she broke into a run. "We have to get to the hospital!"

"The hospital? What, why?" A terrible thought made her stomach turn to ice. "Is... is something wrong with Naruto-kun?"

"I'm afraid so Hinata, he's dying."

Hinata was standing in the hall just outside room 220. The door was open just a crack and Hinata was staring inside. There lying on a hospital bed was Naruto-kun. His chest and both arms were completely covered in bandages. He seemed to be sleeping.

"I... I can't believe it, he... he looks so peaceful." The girl carefully shut the door and turned to Sakura. "You have to be wrong he... he can't be dying he... he just can't." She was struggling to hold in her tears.

"I'm afraid there's no doubt," Sakura said despondently. "He was poisoned by an enemy ninja and the poison is slowly working its way through his system. When it reaches his heart..." She shook her head sadly.

"But Sakura you're a medic nin! And the Hokage is the greatest healer in the whole world! You **must** be able to do something!" Hinata pleaded with her.

"My sensei is trying to research a cure even now and of course I'll do everything I can to help. But Hinata, I have to tell you things look grim. It would take a miracle to save him at this point." She put both hands on Hinata's shoulders. "It looks like he only has about twenty four hours to live. I came to get you Hinata because I wanted to give you a chance to be with him before it's too late. If there's anything you want to tell him you should do it now."

Hinata slowly gathered herself. "Thank you Sakura-chan, yes there is something I really need to tell him."

"Naruto-kun?" A voice called out gently.

Hinata watched as those beautiful blue eyes slowly opened and that brave smile appeared. "Hey Hinata," he called a bit sleepily. "Did you come to visit me?"

She nodded and struggled to smile. He was being so brave! She couldn't let herself burst into tears in front of him. "Sakura came to get me and so of course I wanted to comfort you."

Still smiling he reached behind his head and scratched. "Ah, so Sakura-chan told you what happened to me huh?"

"Yes, yes she did." She couldn't manage to keep her voice from trembling.

"Yeah, pretty dumb huh?" He laughed a little. "But that's me I guess, always doing stupid things."

"It wasn't stupid Naruto!" Sakura had told her how he'd save an innocent girl by taking the enemy ninja's poisoned attack. Sacrificing himself for a civilian he didn't even know. "What you did was heroic!"

"Heroic?" He sounded confused. He sat up in bed and put a hand on her forehead. "Are you all right Hinata? You don't look so good. Maybe you should see a doctor while you're here."

It was too much. He was slowly dying yet he was actually worried about *her*. "Oh Naruto-kun!" Forgetting her ingrained shyness and caution she leapt onto him pushing him back down into the bed.

"Hinata! Wha... mmmmp!" His questions were cut off as her mouth was pressed to his.

"I love you!!"

"What?!"

"I love you Naruto-kun!" She said loudly and quickly tossed her jacket aside. "I've been in love with you since the academy only I was too shy to ever tell you! But before it's too late I want to show

you just how much you mean to me! Here." She grabbed both his hands and pressed them to her breasts.

"Hinata! What are you doing?" Naruto's face turned beet red. *Wow! I never realized what an amazing chest Hinata had! And she loves me? She's like a princess and she loves a guy like me?* Unable to resist he gave a gentle squeeze and found them unbelievably soft to the touch.

"It's all right Naruto-kun; I love you so I'm happy to have you touching me. Normally I would never be this forward. But since Sakura told me you were dying..."

"WHAT?!! I'M DYING?!" Naruto shrieked. "But Sakura said it was just a case of poison ivy!"

"Poison ivy? The enemy ninja attacked you with poison ivy?"

Naruto gave the girl sitting on top of him a blank stare. "What enemy ninja? I'm in here because I wound up taking a nap in the middle of a field of poison ivy."

As Naruto watched he saw Hinata's face turn eight different shades of red. He also watched as she stared at the hands that were still squeezing her breasts.

Thump.

"Hey Hinata are you all right? Why'd you faint like that? Nurse! Nurse!"

The door to the room closed silently as a certain pink haired girl tried not to laugh. She turned to her companion and held out her hand triumphantly. "O.k. Ino-pig, pay up, I won the bet."

Ino crossed her arms over she chest angrily. "You cheated!"

Sakura laughed. "The bet was that I could get Hinata to confess her feelings to my baka teammate, I never said how I'd do it."

Grumbling Ino finally pulled out a wad of ryu notes and handed them over.

Why Tsunade should never gamble v Naruto

Tsunade, Shizune, Jiraiya, and Naruto were on the road back to Konoha. After a ferocious battle against Orochimaru and witnessing Naruto's courage Tsunade had given him her grandfather's necklace and agreed to become the next Hokage. She was ready to make the sacrifice in order to help assure Naruto's dream and protect the village that her grandfather had founded.

That didn't mean her old habits didn't die hard.

They were approaching the city of Akido as sunset was nearing.

"I guess we'll stop here for the night Lady Tsunade," Shizune said. "We should be able to get a good meal and some nice rooms."

"I remember this place," Tsunade said fondly. "They have this marvelous casino..."

"Lady Tsunade!" Shizune said in instant alarm. "Please don't even think about it! You're going to be installed as the Fifth Hokage! You have to stop drinking and gambling! Besides we don't have any money!"

"The pervert's loaded," Tsunade pointed out with a smug grin. "I'm sure I could get him to spot me a loan."

"And what would he want in return?" Shizune asked dryly.

Tsunade thought about that and shivered. "Good point." Tsunade let out a depressed sigh. "I guess I won't be visiting the casino tonight."

Shizune nodded with relief. "That is definitely for the best Lady Tsunade."

Though walking ten yards behind and not seeming to be interested Jiraiya had actually managed to listen in on their conversation. *Oh*

ho! He thought. *The old girl wants to go gambling huh?* The Legendary Toad sage was struck by sudden inspiration. He suddenly reached out and grabbed a hold of Naruto's shoulder. "Hey kid, how about you and I get some ice cream? My treat."

"Really?" Naruto said excitedly. Despite being a millionaire the old pervert was super cheap. He didn't offer to treat very often.

"Sure thing kid," he said with a big laugh. "Hey ladies we'll catch up with you at the hotel."

Tsunade looked at him questioningly, but if he wanted to treat Naruto she didn't think anything wrong with that. "Fine, but don't be too long, I want us all to have dinner together."

"Sure thing!" Jiraiya promised and he quickly got Naruto moving.

"Isn't that nice!" Shizune said happily. "It's wonderful to see a sensei so excited about having ice cream with his pupil. Maybe he really isn't as bad as you think Lady Tsunade."

"You don't know him Shizune, that pervert is up to something."

Jiraiya had found a nearby shop and bought a popsicle. Snapping it in half they shared. Oddly Naruto seemed very happy by something so small.

"Hey kid, how'd you like to help me with a super secret, super dangerous, covert mission?"

Naruto looked at him. "Are you serious ero-sennin?"

"Of course I'm serious, and don't call me that."

"Well I'd love to get a mission like that. What do I have to do?"

He put an arm around Naruto and got them moving. "I'll explain everything, but we have to hurry and get to the nearest bank before

it closes. I'm going to have to withdraw some funds for you and this particular mission."

"Wait a second!" Naruto objected. " *You're* going to give me money? You're like the cheapest person in the whole world!"

"There's nothing wrong in not paying for things you don't have to kid." Jiraiya told him. "But I'm willing to pay if something is worth the price. And in any way the money is only being *lent* to you so you can carry out your mission. You'll be giving it back to me when the mission is over."

"Just what kind of mission is this?"

"I'll explain..."

Thirty Minutes Later

Tsunade and Shizune were in the hotel lobby when they spotted Naruto entering. There was no sign of Jiraiya. They also noted that Naruto had a small briefcase with him.

"Hey brat," Tsunade called to him. "Where is that perverted sensei of yours? I don't plan on waiting to have dinner."

"Oh well we were coming back here but he spotted a couple teenage girls with big chests. The next thing I knew he was chasing after them and said he'd be back by morning."

Tsunade shut her eyes and growled. "Typical."

"What's in the briefcase Naruto?" Shizune asked.

"A million ryu," he said calmly.

Both Tsunade and Shizune stopped and gave him their full attention. "Is that a joke?" Tsunade asked.

In reply Naruto help out the briefcase and opened it with a snap. Inside were revealed neatly bound stack of 100 ryo notes. The sight of all that beautiful money made Tsunade's eyes glitter and she actually began to rub her hands together. Shizune reached out and shut the briefcase.

"Don't show money like that in the open!" Shizune whispered harshly. "You're a ninja don't you know anything about security?"

"I just wanted to show you that I wasn't kidding," Naruto said defensively.

"Naruto, where on earth did you get all this money?" Shizune asked.

"Ero-sennin gave it to me."

"Oh really?" Tsunade asked, doubt filling her voice. "And just why would that cheap bastard part with so much of his cash?"

"Well, he said it was a reward for me convincing you to become Hokage. If you'd said no he was going to do it. He said he was so relieved it was worth a million ryo just to still be able to go on research trips."

"Hmmm, well I can believe that pervert would feel that way." She suddenly gave Naruto a **very** warm smile. "So this money is all yours huh? You know I'm sure you've never handled such a huge sum and are probably worried about what to do with it. How would you like me to invest it for you?" *I can double it in no time! Casino here I come!*

Shizune looked about to have a heart attack, but Naruto merely snorted. "Yeah right grandma! By investing you just mean you'd gamble it all away right? No thanks."

Tsunade felt a vein in her forehead getting ready to pop, but managed to hang on to her smile. *Think about the money.* "Not at all Naruto, listen, why don't you come up to my room with me for a bit

and we can talk about how you can invest your money. Shizune you don't mind going to dinner on your own do you?"

She sent Tsunade a look of alarm. "Lady Tsunade! You're not thinking of corrupting an innocent are child are you?!"

"Of course not," Tsunade said righteously. *After all he's a ninja so technically he's an adult.*

Though reluctant Shizune did finally leave while Naruto followed a grinning Tsunade back up to her hotel room. As he walked behind her Naruto could feel his heart pounding in his chest. Fortunately there was a voice in his ear telling him what to do.

"Just relax kid," Jiraiya said. "She thinks you're a helpless lamb so just play dumb and let her lead you where we want her to go."

Jiraiya was sitting on a rooftop a few miles away. He was speaking into a microphone and looking at a tiny hand held screen that held the image of Tsunade's back. Being Konoha's number one spy master he always had this equipment with him. He'd given Naruto an ear piece and attached a miniaturized camera the size of a button to his shirt. Not only could he see and hear what Naruto could he was able to communicate with him. His plan was simple yet brilliant, he was going to con Tsunade into giving him the one thing he had always wanted but never gotten despite all their years together as teammates; a look at those huge magnificent breasts. The money he'd lent Naruto was the bait, and he was sure Tsunade would take it.

Once Tsunade had Naruto in her room she put on a rare display of charm. Talking to the kid warmly while even offering to rub his shoulders. Naruto was really surprised at just how good a shoulder rub from her felt. Even though he knew she was just a disguised old lady Naruto couldn't help but like this attention from a good looking woman. After all he'd never gotten any in his whole life. Sakura only

knew how to abuse him while the one girl who *would* have treated him well he failed to even notice.

For his part Jiraiya was feeling a bit jealous. Tsunade had never offered to rub his shoulders.

After about ten minutes of this Tsunade leaned against Naruto's back, pressing her chest against him and spoke quietly in his ear. "Say Naruto, now would you like to have a little game of cards with me?"

Bingo! Jiraiya thought excitedly. *She's taken the bait. Now I have to play this carefully, can't seem too eager.* He spoke into his microphone the words he wanted Naruto to say.

"I... I don't know, I've never played cards before."

"Don't worry, I'll take it easy on you." Tsunade said with a predatory smile.

"We... we're ju... just playing for fun right? Not for money?"

"Well, why don't we make it... interesting?"

On his rooftop Jiraiya began giggling like a naughty school girl. "What did you have in mind?"

"Wha... what did you have in mind?" Naruto said weakly.

"Ever hear of strip poker?" She said teasingly. "I don't have money so I'll put up an article of clothing against an amount of money, let's say 100,000 ryu."

"I... I... don't think I should."

"Oh come on," Tsunade said playfully as she began to rub his neck and cheeks. "If you beat me I'll not only give you all my clothes, I'll even do a little dance for you."

A naughty dance by a naked Tsunade?!! Blood gushed from Jiraiya's nose and he came close to passing out. "You got a deal baby!"

"You... ah, it's a deal," a very weak Naruto said. *Wow! I never even imagined having a rubbing against me and touching me could feel so good.* For the first time ever he began thinking if maybe his problem had been that he had always chased an immature Sakura. He was suddenly beginning to see the virtues of older more experienced women.

On his roof top Jiraiya was shaking with excitement. "Just relax Naruto, her luck is the worst. With my help you'll definitely beat her and then we'll both get a reward."

Tsunade looked very pleased with herself. "Good, now there's just one thing before we start." She began performing some hand signs. "That sensei of yours, I wouldn't put it past him to try and spy on us. So," she completed the jutsu. " **Silence and Security no Jutsu.**"

The moment the jutsu was complete the picture vanished and there was only static on his ear piece.

"Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!"

Jiraiya was distraught.

Meanwhile Naruto was filled with terror. *Aw crap! What do I do now?*
"You know, maybe this isn't such a good idea."

Tsunade grinned as she pushed him into a chair at the small table and produced a deck of cards. "Hey, you agreed, you're not going back on your word are you?"

He gulped. He was really and truly trapped with no way out. "I never go back on my word," he said hollowly.

"Glad to hear it," she said as she shuffled the cards. She allowed him to cut the deck and then dealt each of them five cards face

down. "Well then, take a look at your cards and tell me what you'd like to bet."

Naruto did so. He had a five and four cards with the letter; 'A.' From what Jiraiya had said he thought that was pretty good. Since he knew he had no idea what he was doing he decided to go ahead and risk everything. "I'll bet it all."

She looked at him in complete shock. "What did you say?"

He gulped. "I said I want to bet everything on this one hand."

She put her head back and began to laugh. "A million ryo on one hand! You're quite the gambler aren't you? Or are you that eager to see me naked? Well either way brat I'm calling your bet. Put your stakes on the table and I'll put mine." She set her cards down and stood up. She began taking off her clothes and putting them on the table.

"What are you doing?!" Naruto's face was a deep shade of red.

"In poker whatever you bet goes into the pot on the table. You're betting all your money and I'm betting all my clothes. So just relax and enjoy the sight, you'll never see it again." Though she was embarrassed to be stripping in front of him Tsunade was a firm believer in following the rules of the game. She was also fair enough to admit that she was taking advantage of the poor kid, so if he got a little prepubescent treat that seemed all right. Besides, she'd gotten *three queens in her opening hand; her luck was in for once. I'll double this at the casino and then give him back his money.*

Naruto wanted to try and argue but she was taking off her shirt and showing him her bra. He found himself staring and unable to even speak. When she was finally done she calmly sat back down and picked up her cards again. "Want any cards?"

"Huh?" Naruto said dumbly.

Annoyed she reached across the table and tipped his chin up a bit adjusting his line of sight. "I'm up here. Do you want any cards?"

"Uh, no, I'm fine."

"I'll take two then." The new cards didn't help, but she figured she'd be fine. "For what it's worth I do like your guts betting everything on just one hand, sorry it didn't work. I have three queens."

Naruto revealed his hand. "I have four of these, uh, aces right?"

"WHAT?!" She just stared at the cards. *I lost?!!*

Naruto sat there looking at her his face still completely red. "So, are you going to dance for me now?"

The Next Morning

As they prepared to leave Jiraiya pulled Naruto aside and spoke to him in an urgent whisper. "So what happened kid?"

"I won," he said simply.

"You won?" Jiraiya said blankly.

"That's right."

"So you saw..."

"Yes."

"And were they..."

"Very."

"And did she..."

"Dance for me?" A look of bliss covered his face along with a very light blush. "Yeah."

Jiraiya had never ever imagined he could be so envious of a twelve year old.

"Jiraiya," Tsunade called out sharply. "What are you doing? You had better not be doing anything to corrupt my new boyfriend."

"I would never.... BOYFRIEND?!!"

"Ah it's not what you think," Naruto said quickly. "Me and Tsunade kind of made a deal."

"What sort of deal?" Jiraiya demanded.

"He agrees to go gambling with me and I agree to be his pretend girlfriend." Tsunade stated.

"I bet Sakura gets *really* jealous when she finds out I'm dating the Hokage."

"Kid, I think the whole damn village will be pretty amazed when they hear that." Jiraiya said. "Is that all?"

"Well, I also agreed to give him the occasional shoulder rub and to dance for him naked and let him feel me up a bit, but *only* if we win big."

Jiraiya stood there for just a second before he fell to his knees weeping.

Why Sakura should never trust Naruto

It was three in the morning. Sakura had been working a shift at the hospital that had only ended at midnight. She was lying in her nice warm bed sound asleep. So of course this was the moment when her baka teammate began pounding on her apartment door screaming like a mad man.

"Sakura-chan! Sakura-chan! Hey Sakura-chan! Open up! Hey! Sakuuuuuraaaaa-chaaaaaan!"

The pink haired girl sat up with a growl as a couple veins in her forehead began to throb dangerously. Naruto hadn't been talking to her much the last couple weeks. Not since the little, 'joke' she'd pulled with him and Hinata. "Baka should thank me," she muttered as she pulled on a robe and headed to the door. Her hair was a mess but she was tired and it was only Naruto so she didn't bother with it. "He finally has a girlfriend, he should be grateful I got them together." If he'd woken her up just to complain about that she would send him into orbit.

She yanked open her apartment door. "What?! Naruto what the hell are you doing making so much noise?! Do you know what time it is?!"

Despite her anger and the obvious danger of her punching him all the way through her apartment building Naruto was still smiling at her. "He came back Sakura-chan! He finally came back!"

His answer did nothing to appease her. He was coming dangerously close to a beating. "Who came back? Jiraiya? Kakashi? Was Kakashi even out of the village?"

"He's talking about me," a deep masculine voice answered from the hall.

Hearing it Sakura froze. Her heart was suddenly pounding and she was struggling just to breathe. *Oh Kami!! It's... it's...*

As if responding to her thought the figure stepped out of the hall and into the doorway besides Naruto. He was wearing a white shirt that was unbuttoned and revealing a very manly chest. And those eyes, those incredible eyes were looking right at her. "Hello again Sakura," Sasuke said.

Her hands were shaking so hard she didn't dare put on any lipstick. She was standing in front of the mirror in her bedroom. Realizing what a mess she looked like she'd begged for just five minutes to put something on. So while Sasuke and Naruto were in her living room she had dashed in here to comb her hair, get dressed, and apply a little make up (though no lipstick.) *He's really here! My darling Sasuke-kun has finally come back to me!* She'd actually asked Naruto if he could give the two of them a little time alone. Sasuke however had informed them that he wanted to talk to both of his old team 7 companions prior to meeting with the Hokage.

Taking a step back she gave herself a quick once over. Her hair was neat and in place and she'd managed to cover up the bags beneath her eyes. She'd thought about putting on the familiar red outfit but had instead opted for a little black dress that came all the way up to the top of her thighs and nicely showed off her curves. After all this time she wanted to obliterate the image of her in a robe with messy hair. Looking at the super sexy and confident girl in the mirror she smiled. *I'm all yours Sasuke!*

When she exited her bedroom again she saw Sasuke sitting on her living room couch just patiently waiting for her. To her annoyance Naruto was sitting right next to him eating a cup of instant ramen.

"Naruto!" She said sharply. "What are you doing?"

"Huh?" He paused in consuming for a second. "I'm just having a snack. You don't mind do you Sakura-chan? You've got a whole

cabinet full."

Being reminded she had to subsist on the stuff sometimes did nothing to improve her mood. "It's not that. Sasuke-kun has finally come home after all this time and all you can think about is stuffing your face like always?!"

Naruto put the near empty ramen cup on her coffee table. "Sorry Sakura-chan, I was just hungry."

"Leave the dobe alone Sakura," Sasuke said.

Naruto instantly turned to glare at his old teammate. "Oi! Don't call me a dobe you teme!"

"Naruto!" Sakura shouted. "Don't you dare insult Sasuke-kun!"

"Actually Sakura," Sasuke spoke. "I've kind of missed hearing that." Sasuke looked at Naruto with what looked like... affection?

Sakura was a little surprised by how well Sasuke was treating Naruto. And was she possibly feeling even a little... jealous? *No way! How could I be jealous of that baka? Sasuke is just being really kind and considerate. I'm sure he'll be even nicer to me!* "So Sasuke-kun, what do you think of my outfit?" She did a little twirl to show off her figure, especially her long shapely legs.

"You look great Sakura-chan!" Naruto offered his opinion.

"Thanks," she said dismissively. "What do *you* think Sasuke -kun?"

"Well, your body certainly has grown and filled out since I left the village."

"Really!" She said excitedly, eager to hear more. "In what way?"

"Well back when we were teammates I never imagined you would get such big thighs."

Her jaw dropped. *Sasuke thinks I have big thighs!!* Her mind wailed. She wanted to run back into her bedroom and put on a parka.

"That was kind of mean teme, her thighs aren't *that* big."

Sasuke shrugged. "Whatever."

Sakura shut her eyes and tried to breathe. *This is not happening! This is not happening!* There was no way her long awaited reunion with Sasuke-kun could be like this.

"So any way teme, what finally brought you back to the village? I thought I was going to have to drag you back kicking and screaming."

Sasuke looked a little worried and gathered himself. "I finally came back because of love," he answered sincerely and quietly.

Sakura gasped and all her hopes came back to life. "Lo... love?"

Sasuke looked at her and nodded gravely. "That's right; it was something that I tried to deny. I was an avenger and killing Itachi meant everything so there was no place in my heart for love. So I just pretended the feelings were never there. But they were always there, all the way back to academy days, and then when we were together performing missions they only grew stronger and harder to deny."

"Performing missions," she whispered. "That means.... the... the person you love... is..."

"The person I love was my precious teammate," he let out a defeated sigh. "I wanted so badly to confess my feelings and be honest! But I was an avenger! There was no room in my heart for anything else! And so rather than be honest I would be cold and distant and even cruel sometimes because I didn't want my love to know what I really felt. But things have changed."

He leaned back and shut his eyes. "Itachi is dead. I am no longer an avenger. I can *finally* love honestly and openly. I don't know that the Hokage and the village will do to me, but no matter what happens I had to come here and confess my feelings and find out if there's any hope that we could finally become lovers."

"YES!! Oh Sasuke-kun, yes!" Sakura shouted at the top of her lungs and leapt over the coffee table to embrace Sasuke.

SMACK!

Sakura's leap ended abruptly as her face ran into Sasuke's open palm.

"Sakura, what the hell are you doing?" He asked in a tone that was frigid.

Confused by the reaction Sakura stood and rubbed her face which bore an angry red palm print on it. "I... I... was just accepting your feelings Sasuke-kun."

He looked at her and curled his lip. "Sakura," he said in a lecturing tone. "Did I ever say *you* were the teammate I was in love with?"

She gasped and turned to stare at Naruto.

Sasuke turned to look at Naruto.

Naruto saw both his old teammates just staring at him without saying a word. "What?"

"Sasuke you can't be serious! This is a joke right?!"

"Do you really think I would come back here, risk execution or imprisonment, for a joke?"

"Oooooo.k.," Naruto said slowly. "I think I'm missing something."

Sasuke reached out and took Naruto's hand into his. "Naruto," Sasuke spoke with a tenderness Sakura had always longed to hear. "There's always been something there between us. And I really think it was destiny that caused us to share our very first kiss. You're the most precious person in the world to me. I love you."

"Re... really?" Naruto whispered. "Well, that's wonderful because I think I've always been in love with you too Sasuke."

"Wha... What?!" Sakura gasped.

Sasuke reached out and gently touched Naruto's scarred cheek. "Oh, Naruto."

Naruto blushed but did not resist as Sasuke moved close. "Oh, Sasuke."

"HEY!! STOP THAT! DON'T YOU DARE!" Sakura was shrieking.

Then right before her eyes she saw Sasuke and Naruto begin to kiss. She was rooted to the spot and unable to look away as the kisses became open mouthed and hands began to go exploring and shirts were undone.

Oh dear Kami! She thought in horror. I'm about to witness some full man on man action! Sasuke and Naruto are really going to...

Sasuke stopped for a moment and looked over to where Sakura was still standing. "Do you have any lubricated condoms?"

Thump.

Seeing Sakura faint Naruto burst into laughter. "That was kind of mean honey."

Sasuke was laughing as well. "I'm sorry Naruto-kun, but she deserved it." Sasuke leaned back on to Naruto with a naughty grin.

"Now where were we?"

"Uh, before we continue could you..."

"Oh! Sorry! I forgot." There was a puff of smoke. When it cleared 'Sasuke' was revealed to be Hinata. "Better?"

"Much!" He grabbed her and they returned to making out with Sakura lying there comatose.

Why Team 7 should never bet Naruto

"Naruto you are such a liar!" Sakura yelled at him.

"Hn, you really have to learn to tell better lies than that," Sasuke said with a disinterested air.

"Naruto," Kakashi said while keeping his nose firmly in his little orange book. "A ninja should never tell ridiculously obvious lies." All three members sweat dropped. "Except to their own students." Kakashi added.

"But I'm telling you it's the truth, I swear it!" Naruto said desperately.

"You've seen the Hokage naked and had her do a naughty dance for you?" Sakura said with an annoyed tone in her voice.

"That's right!"

"And she found you so irresistible she decided to become your girlfriend?" Sasuke asked disbelieving.

"Yes!"

"LIAR!!" Both Sasuke and Sakura shouted at him.

"I swear to you it's true!!" Naruto wailed.

"Naruto, if you keep saying that where people can hear you the Hokage will probably have the ANBU arrest you and perform a body cavity search." Kakashi said in a good natured voice.

"Grrrr, I'm telling you I really am dating the Hokage!" Naruto shouted.

"Fine dobe," Sasuke said. "Want to bet?"

Naruto looked at the confident Uchiha and smiled evilly. "O.k."

For some reason Sasuke couldn't understand he got a nervous feeling. He shoved it aside though; there was no way he was going to back down to the dobe after proposing they bet. Besides which how often would he get such a total sucker bet? "Then let's go to the Tower right now and ask to speak with the new Hokage, she can clear things up. If she says you're a liar you have to be my servant for the next five years."

"Fine, but when the Hokage tells you I *am* her boyfriend you have to be my servant for the next five years, *plus* you have to wear the exact same outfit I wear."

Sasuke smirked. "Sure, whatever."

"Oh! I want in on this too!" Sakura called eagerly.

"Fine," Naruto said tightly. He was starting to wonder just *why* he still wanted to make Sakura jealous.

"All right, when the Hokage laughs in your face you have to promise to *never* ask me out on another annoying date again."

Naruto nodded. "Sure, and when Tsunade-chan tells you how crazy she is about me you have to agree to treat me *exactly* like you do Sasuke." She nodded eagerly.

Kakashi looked up from his book. "You know a teacher really shouldn't try to take advantage of his student's foolishness... but I'd like in on this too."

"Fine."

"If I win no more pleading for me to teach you a new jutsu every practice session and no more saying, 'believe it' where I can here."

Naruto noticed both Sasuke and Sakura nodding their agreement to that last condition.

"All right, and if I win you have to show up two hours *early* to every practice session or meeting and you have to teach me a new jutsu or fighting technique every practice session."

Kakashi nodded and his visible eye made a little upside down, 'U.'
"Well in that case let's go and see the Hokage."

"This should be fun," Sasuke said with a smirk.

"Yeah it should," Naruto growled back.

Despite not having an appointment team 7 was able to get a meeting with the Hokage. Shizune ushered them into the Hokage's office where Tsunade was looking bored with a stack of unread reports sitting on her table. "What can I do for you and your team Kakashi?"

"Actually Hokage-sama, my student Naruto wanted to ask you something," Kakashi turned an amused look to Naruto. "Well go ahead Naruto, ask."

"Yeah dobe, ask," Sasuke encouraged.

"Yeah loud mouth go ahead," Sakura said with a grin.

Tsunade looked at the blond ninja and raised an eyebrow. "You want to ask me something Naruto?"

"Yeah," he said. He then walked around her desk and as his teammates and sensei watched and all gasped he sat himself down in the Hokage's lap. "Can I make out with you for awhile?"

Tsunade stared at him as he sat there grinning up at her.

He's going to die! Kakashi thought with horror.

Dobe's really lost his mind. Sasuke thought.

Naruto you baka what are you thinking?! Sakura thought.

Tsunade let out an annoyed sigh. "Fine, but not too much tongue." She then put her mouth over his as they began sucking face.

"Whaaaaaaaaaat?" Sakura gasped out.

Sasuke's jaw dropped and he felt himself unable to move.

Kakashi's book slipped out of his nerveless fingers.

One Week Later

It was six a.m. In a swirl of wind and leaves Kakashi arrived for the 8 a.m. meeting he had scheduled for his team. The sun wasn't up yet and he smothered a yawn as he tried to think what jutsu he would teach Naruto today.

Sakura arrived a quarter to eight. About five minutes later two orange clad figures approached.

"Breakfast was great today Sasuke, let's have the same again tomorrow!"

Sasuke sighed. "Yes Naruto-sama, I'll have all your kunai and shuriken sharpened for you tonight."

"Thanks Sasuke! You're the best servant I could ever have!" As Naruto approached he sent a questioning look Sakura's way.

She shut her eyes. *Isn't there just **one** shinigami out there somewhere who could take me now?* She opened her eyes and gritted herself. "Naruto-kun!" She shouted and ran up to him. "Naruto-kun! Oh Naruto-kun you're the best! Can you take we go out on a date?" She was staring at him adoringly.

Naruto looked at her for a second, then he stuck his hands in his pockets and slouched past her. "Hn."

Sakura's left eye began to twitch violently.

Months later when the Sound Four came offering to take him to Orochimaru for training and the chance to gain real power he was sorely tempted. But he refused the offer.

He had to do Naruto's laundry that night.

Why Tsunade should never face Pein

It had finally come, the day she had been dreading. The long awaited war with Akatsuki was about to reach its bloody climax. Before the gates of Konoha Tsunade stood proud and defiant, over two thousand of her ninja were behind her ready to give their lives for the village.

In front of her were a mere seven enemies, but these were no ordinary enemies. One was a woman with blue hair and a paper rose. The other six were the incarnations of Pain. Though vastly outnumbered their sheer power made them dangerous and a real threat to the village. She feared that whatever the outcome a lot of good people were going to die today.

"This is really dumb baachan!" Naruto told her. "Just leave everything to me and I'll crush them all for you!"

Tsunade could feel a vein in her forehead threatening to pop. "Damn it brat how many times have I told you not to call me that?"

Naruto grinned. "Don't know, I lost track a long time ago baachan."

Sakura grabbed a hold of him and began shaking him back and forth with just one arm. "Damn it Naruto show some respect!" *You have no idea how scary she can be!*

"While I agree Naruto could be a tad more civil he does have a point," Kakashi pointed out. "Even with all of us here watching it's still dangerous to meet with him alone."

"I'm a Sannin Kakashi, I can handle myself," she told him.

"But you don't actually expect anything to come from this parlay do you? It's bound to be a trap." Kakashi said worriedly.

"I agree it probably is," Tsunade admitted.

"Then why?"

"Because as Hokage all of your lives are my responsibility. So long as there's any chance to avoid unneeded bloodshed I have to take it." With that Tsunade began to stride forward.

The 'true' Pein did the same. At a slow calm pace the leader of Akatsuki approached the Fifth Hokage. With both sides watching intently for any sign of betrayal the two enemies came face to face.

"It has been a long time Tsunade," Pein gave her a deep and respectful bow. "Thank you for agreeing to meet with me."

"I don't expect this meeting to accomplish anything, but I'm willing to at least try to avoid an unnecessary battle."

"I too hope to avoid that," Pein said. "In the end my greatest dream is to bring the entire world peace."

"You have a damn strange way of showing it!" She snapped. "How many innocent lives have you and Akatsuki taken?"

"How many did Konoha take in Rain country and in other places?" Pein replied unperturbed. "If you wish to count the numbers of corpses Konoha's hands are far bloodier than mine."

She glared at him and his emotionless face. "You called for this parlay, tell me what you want."

"I want the same thing you do, to end this struggle without needless bloodshed." Pein told her.

"The only way that can be avoided now is by your surrender to me, I promise you will be well treated."

"Please do not waste my time with jokes Tsunade-sama."

"Well then what the hell do you propose?"

"That you and I settle the matter between the two of us. If you win I and my people will surrender to you without a qualm. If I win you must hand over the title and powers of Hokage to me."

Tsunade grinned and cracked her knuckles. "So you want to settle this with single combat between us?"

"Not exactly," Pein produced a deck of cards. "I propose we play one hand of poker to decide the matter."

She started at him in disbelief. "You want to play cards to settle the fate of Konoha?!!"

"If you win I will also pay off all your gambling debts and provide you a lifetime supply of sake."

She stared at him once more. "Deal the cards; we're playing seven card stud."

One Hour Later

A few of the Peins were already carving his face into the cliff side.

Tsunade and Shizune were both dressed in French maid outfits and were busy scrubbing the floor.

"How could you Lady Tsunade?" Shizune demanded. "How could you bet the future of the village on a hand of cards?!"

The former Hokage sighed. "You're right," she said sadly. "I should have shot craps for it."

Why Naruto should never plan for peace

Author's Note: Very short I know, it's a response to Naruto 455.

"I've figured out how to fulfill ero-sennin's dream and bring about a world of peace!" Naruto said excitedly.

"That's great Naruto! I knew you could do it!" Kakashi replied. "So what is your solution?"

"I'm going to let people beat the crap out of me until they no longer feel angry! What do you think sensei?"

"...."

"Sensei?"

Kakashi rummaged through one of his packs until he finally found what he was looking for. "Here, you should enjoy this."

Naruto looked at the magazine his sensei was handing him. "Beat me; beat me, a beginner's guide to S&M?"

"Enjoy!"

Why Shika should never get a Death Note

Shikamaru was lying on his favorite hill staring up at clouds when he saw something drop out of the sky and onto the hill not too far from him.

Thinking it would probably be troublesome he never the less got up to investigate, it being unusual to have things simply materialize and fall out of the sky.

He soon found what appeared to be a plain journal with the words, 'Death Note' stamped across the cover. Bending down he picked it up and opened it. On the inside cover there was what looked like instructions.

"The human whose name is written in this note shall die," Shikamaru lifted a single eyebrow. "I wonder if this is some kind of joke."

"It's no joke," a husky voice said.

Shikamaru turned around to see a freakish monstrosity with sharp teeth and yellow and red eyes floating in the air above him on black feathery wings.

Shikamaru managed to remain admirably calm. "And you are?"

"My name is Ryuk and I'm a shinigami."

"Of course you are," Shikamaru muttered. "This is yours I take it."

The shinigami shook his head. "It was, but now it belongs to you. You can use it any way you want."

"Use it? What do you mean?" Shikamaru asked.

"Just like you read any human whose name you write down in that note book will die. You can kill anyone you want so long as you know

their name and what they look like."

"Really?" He looked carefully at the book in his hands.

"You can settle any old scored you have, eliminate rivals, or you could even set out to change the world by getting rid of people you judge as evil or unworthy. With that book in your hands you have the power to reshape this whole world."

"I see," Shikamaru said slowly. "So I could become the new god of this world? I could rid it of all those who are wicked and corrupt, creating a better society where the innocent have nothing to fear while the criminals cower in terror for their very lives?"

"Exactly!" Ryuk nodded.

Shikamaru knew exactly what he needed to do. Putting two fingers in his mouth he gave a loud whistle. Three deer responded and approached him. "Chow down!" he called and tossed the Death Note to them. They began to eat it.

"Hey! What's the big idea?" Ryuk yelled.

Shikamaru went back to his original spot and lay down again. "While all that sounds really great and all, it's waaaaaaaay too much work."

He calmly began watching clouds again.

Why Sasuke SHOULD get a Death Note

Having escaped the horde of fangirls who always followed him after school Sasuke was returning to his apartment when he noticed something lying in the street. Feeling oddly curious he picked it up.

"Death Note?" he muttered. Opening it he saw some instructions written on the inside cover. "The Human whose name is written in this notebook shall die." *Hn, what a weird joke.* He idly scanned some of the other rules that were listed.

"If the cause of death is written within 40 seconds of writing the person's name, it will happen... After writing the cause of death, details of the death should be written in the next 6 minutes and 40 seconds." *Well whoever came up with this certainly thought it out.* He had no idea who would go to the trouble of coming up with such an elaborate joke. But since someone had he figured there would be no harm in having a little bit of fun. Putting the book underneath his arm he brought it inside his apartment.

Seven Minutes Later

Itachi and his partner Kisame were walking along a stretch of road somewhere in Rain. Suddenly Itachi came to an abrupt halt and took out his sword. He drove it hilt first into the earth so that it's point was aimed skyward.

Kisame looked over at him. "What are you doing?"

Ignoring him Itachi shouted at the top of his lungs. " **I am a murdering bastard who should never have been born! And I am truly, truly sorry for all that I have done!**"

He then leapt into the air and performed a perfect leg split so that the seat of his pants landed perfectly on the tip of his sword.

Needless to say the sword went straight in from the entry point.

The next morning Sasuke strolled into the classroom just like always. He was surprised to find it about half empty and the students who were there were talking to one another with a look of shock on their faces. The only girl he spotted was Hinata.

"What's going on sensei?"

Iruka looked at him with a pale face. "I suppose you haven't heard, nearly all the girls in class died yesterday in an apparent mass suicide."

"What?" *It couldn't be!* " How did they die?"

"They all choked to death while swallowing their own beauty products like lipsticks and bottles of perfume."

Sasuke looked about the room. "I don't see Naruto anywhere, by any chance did he..."

Iruka nodded sadly. "His death wasn't a suicide though. It's being ruled a tragic accident. He apparently found a wallet filled with money and went to Ichiraku's to eat all the ramen he could buy. He wound up exploding, it's very sad."

Naruto eats ramen until he explodes! That was what he'd written in the Death Note yesterday. "It's real then," Sasuke whispered. "It's really real." He realized that meant Itachi had to be dead then too. His older brother, the horde of screeching fan girls, and the annoying dobe were all gone. Murdered by his own hand.

"Did you say something Sasuke?" Iruka asked.

He immediately pumped a fist in the air and gave a happy shout. "Yahoo! This is the best day **ever** !!"

Why Sakura should never confess

Author's Note: This is a response to Naruto 469.

"I love you Naruto," Sakura told him with Kakashi, Yamato, Kiba, and Lee all present to bear witness.

"Wha... what did you say Sakura-chan?" A stunned Naruto asked.

"I love you," she repeated. "I've finally come to realize that you're the one I truly want to be with."

"But what about Sasuke?"

"Sasuke's gone Naruto, he's been a gone a long time now and I realize that he's changed and become someone I don't know any more. I chased him and he just kept getting further and further away from me, until now I know I can never reach him. But you've always been there for me, you've been by my side supporting me, comforting me, always giving me your best. Now I finally see that you're the one I can reach, you're the one I want to be with. Let's forget Sasuke and be together."

Naruto stared at her, absolutely stunned by the revelation. "Sakura-chan, I really wish you'd told me this one week earlier."

She looked at him questioningly. "Why a week?"

He gave her a wide smile. "Because that's when Hinata came over to my apartment and let me titty fuck her."

"..."

"But we can still be friends right?" Gently pats the top of Sakura's head. "And to be honest you're way too annoying to actually date. Sasuke always told me he thought you'd be frigid."

"Gak!" Sakura falls down unconscious.

Why Naruto should never turn a job down

Naruto was sitting at his favorite stool at Ichiraku's having a bowl of miso ramen when Iruka and Kakashi found him.

"Naruto! Great news! The Jonin have voted and you're to be our next Hokage! Congratulations!" Iruka cried out.

"Oh," Naruto replied a bit glumly.

Both Iruka and Kakashi were surprised by this lack of reaction.

"What's wrong Naruto?" Iruka asked puzzled. "This is your dream. I would have expected you to be dancing about shouting for joy."

"Yeah, about that, I've been giving it some thought and maybe I don't want to be Hokage after all."

" **What?**" Both men said in stunned unison.

"Well the truth is I always wanted to be Hokage to get the villagers to acknowledge me. But since defeating Pein and being cheered by everyone there's really no longer any reason for me to try and be Hokage is there?"

"Even if that's true Naruto being Hokage is the most important job in the village and also the greatest honor." Kakashi pointed out. "Most ninja dream about even being considered for the position."

"That doesn't mean it's a good job though."

"What are you talking about?" Iruka asked him.

"What was the fate of the First Hokage?" Naruto asked.

"He died of his wounds following his battle against Uchiha Madera." Iruka answered.

What happened to the Second Hokage?"

"He sacrificed himself in order to allow Hiruzen Sarutobi and other ninja to escape an enemy trap."

"How about the Third? He died fighting Orochimaru."

Kakashi and Iruka both nodded.

"We all know about the Fourth." Naruto ran a finger along one of the scars lining his cheek. "What about the Fifth?"

"Well she's in a coma right now," Iruka said. "We have no idea if she'll ever wake up. That's why we need a new Hokage."

"And what became of Danzo who was the acting Hokage?"

"He killed himself to keep his body from falling into enemy hands." Iruka said.

"Are you starting to see a pattern here?! Seriously, every Hokage either dies a violent death or ends up in a coma. Who would want a job like that?!"

"The Third lived a good long life," Kakashi pointed out. "So did Danzo, and Tsunade has lived a lot longer than most ninja."

"The Yondaime was probably the strongest of all of them and he didn't survive two years as Hokage." Naruto shook his head. "Nope, sorry, they're going to have to find someone else."

Kakashi paled, well aware that if Naruto turned it down *he* was likely next in line. "Naruto please reconsider; think about all the benefits of the position. The whole village will look to you for guidance; you'll be in charge of dozens of important tasks every day that will not only affect Konoha but Fire country and even the world!"

Naruto frowned. "That sounds like a whole lot of boring work to me. I probably wouldn't even get to go on missions anymore. I'd probably

be chained to a desk all day doing paperwork while others got to go on exciting adventures."

Iruka and Kakashi shared a look. They both knew how the Third and Fifth had complained about exactly that.

"I'm sorry senseis, but there's nothing you can say that could convince me to be Hokage."

"Naruto," old man Teuchi said from the kitchen. "The village needs you. If you become Hokage I'll give you free ramen for life."

"FREE RAMEN FOR LIFE?!!"

The Next Morning

"From this day forward I will guide and protect the village of Konoha, for I am the Sixth Hokage!" Naruto shouted down to the crowds below as he ceremoniously put on the Hokage hat. He was already wearing his custom made orange and white Hokage robes. As the people responded with a deafening cheer Naruto turned to Kakashi, Iruka and all the others on the Tower roof with him. "Ok! Let's go eat!"

Why Sakura should never date Lee

Author's Note: This story was inspired by IMs between me and Mistress Winowyl. We do keep having the most interesting conversations.

Having finally come to accept that Sasuke was lost to her and that Naruto no longer had romantic feelings for her Sakura finally agreed to try dating Lee. While not as handsome and cool as Sasuke or as powerful and heroic as Naruto, but Lee was a good guy who truly cared for her. They had gone out on a few dates and things were going pretty well. His intensity and his passionate attitude took some getting used to, but at least he always did the very best he could for her.

Since things were going so well she had decided it was time to advance their relationship to the next level.

"Lee-kun, would you like to stay the night?"

"Really! Really Sakura-chan?!" The image of a sunset suddenly appeared behind him as tears flowed freely from his eyes. "Thank you Sakura-chan! You make my fires of youth burn as though gasoline were doused on them!"

"Er, thanks, I guess." She reminded herself that while Lee was a bit odd he was a good guy and she needed to be a little understanding of his little... quirks.

He suddenly stood up in front of her his eyes blazing fire and his fists shaking. "Yosh! Sakura-chan!" He cried out in a voice shaking with intensity. "I will give you one hundred orgasms or I will run five hundred laps around Konoha on my hands!"

"O... one hundred?" she said a bit weakly. "Lee I appreciate your work ethic and all but lovemaking isn't just about..."

"Yosh! Let's get started Sakura-chan," he grabbed her by the wrist and marched into her bedroom. "We should begin now to make sure we are done before you have to get up for work."

"Ah," she wasn't sure what to say. *Oh well, I suppose I should be grateful he really wants to please me.*

The following day Ino arrived at the hospital where Sakura was recovering. She entered her room with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. "Hey forehead, what happened?"

Lying in the hospital bed Sakura gave a wistful sigh. "I'm going to have to break up with Lee."

"Huh? What does he have to do with this?"

Ignoring her Sakura mumbled to herself. "I'm not going to be able to walk for at least a week."

Ino stared at her having no idea what she was talking about.

Why Naruto should never ask fr promotion

Author's Note: I know I misspelled 'for' in the chapter title, I had to in order to make it fit. Yet another story inspired by my IM's with 'Mistress Winowyl.'

"So the time has finally come has it?" Shizune asked eagerly.

Tsunade nodded. "Today I will formally name Naruto as my chosen successor. Given everything he's accomplished I expect everyone to approve without even an argument."

"You do know that technically he is still a Genin right?" Shizune pointed out.

Tsunade snorted a laugh. "I suppose he is! Somehow or other I never got around to promoting him did I? Well he has to be the most powerful Genin in history; even I am no match for him now. He has surpassed both his father and Jiraiya."

Just then there was a loud commotion in the outer office. When the door flew open neither woman was really surprised to see Naruto standing there. "Hey obaasan I need to have a word with you!"

"I've told you not to call me that brat, any way for once you actually have really good timing. There's something important I need to discuss with you."

"Whatever it is can wait!" Naruto exploded. "There's something I need to talk to you about right now!"

Tsunade frowned at him really not liking his tone, but decided to find out what was so important. "All right brat, I'm listening."

"I want a promotion!"

"Say what?"

"A promotion! A promotion! I'm sick of being the only Genin from my class."

"Well you're in luck Naruto," Shizune stated. "Lady Tsunade was just about to..."

Naruto though was worked up and was not listening. "Come on baachan! You know I deserve it!" He began ticking off his accomplishments. "I defeated Gaara in full Shukaku form, I was Jiraiya's apprentice, I mastered the rasengan in just three days and later completed it, something not even the Yondaime managed to do! I brought you back here to the village, I nearly died trying to rescue Sasuke, I helped save Gaara, I've fought Orochimaru one to one, I've killed or helped kill almost all the members of Akatsuki, and I saved the whole village from Pein! I mean come on! Has anyone ever had to work so hard to get promoted in his life?! I mean even *Ino* outranks me!"

Tsunade was nodding and motioning for him to calm down. "It's an impressive list of accomplishments all right, I don't deny it. In fact the reason I was going to call you in was..."

"Besides, if I'm going to be the next Hokage I can't be Genin, and let's face it you're probably going to need me pretty soon. You are getting up there in age."

A vein began to throb on Tsunade's head. "What was that?"

Shizune waved her arms frantically to try and warn him off. "Naruto you don't want to go there!"

But of course....

"I mean let's face it you were really old when I brought you back, and you haven't gotten any younger even if you do like to pretend. Old people also get really fragile, Danzo almost took you out and of

course if I hadn't come to save you Pein would have beat you in about five minutes. I mean if it weren't for me..."

He suddenly stopped as he *finally* noticed the murderous look on Tsunade's face.

"You know what brat I **do** think you need a new assignment."

"Today we will be tracking down and capturing Tora again," Ebisu announced.

Normally this would have caused Konohamaru and his friends to groan. Today though all his attention was on his new teammate.

"Boss! How come you're on my team now?"

"Don't ask," Naruto said wearily.

Why Naruto should never follow a legacy

It was several months after Jiraiya's death when the legal issues were at last settled. The village was still rebuilding following Pein's attack and Naruto had been busy chasing Sasuke and learning to fully master his Bijū's chakra. So when Tsunade had called him in the last thing he'd expected was to be handed a copy of Jiraiya's last will and testament.

"Ero-sennin left everything to me?" He said in a small voice. The boy who had grown up too poor to afford much of anything suddenly found himself a multi millionaire and the owner of more than a dozen houses and properties all over the world.

"Why are you so surprised Naruto?" Tsunade asked with a grin. "You were his last and best student. He believed in you and thought you would do great things. Who else would he leave everything to? You are his legacy after all."

"His legacy?" Naruto asked sounding a bit confused.

"Well of course," Tsunade said. "He didn't just leave you his property. He gave you his knowledge and put his faith in you that you were the child of prophecy. Everything he was he passed on to you Naruto. You are his living legacy, you should do all that you can to make Jiraiya proud and continue the great things he did."

"You know I never thought about it that way," he muttered. "But you're right baachan, I guess I am his legacy and I owe it to him to try and carry on what he began."

Tsunade felt a vein bulge at his calling her 'grandma' once again but decided to let it go. "I think that would be great Naruto, I know you would make him proud."

"That's what I'll do then!"

Six Months Later

"Yo! Tsunade what did you want me for?" Naruto strolled into the Hokage's office. He was dressed like a sage with a massive scroll slung across his back. "If this is about me peeping at the women's bath I can explain that."

"It's not that you damn pervert," she growled at him. "It's about this!"

She held out a little orange covered book with the title 'Icha Icha; The Next Generation.

Seeing it Naruto looked excited. "I know! Isn't it great! I had no idea I could even write that stuff, but I guess being with ero-sennin all that time it sort of rubbed off on me."

"How lucky," she said dryly. "You know Naruto this is *not* what I had in mind when I told you to follow in his foot steps.'

"What do you mean? I'm sure he'd be super proud of me." He grabbed the book from her and opened it to a random page. "Here just listen at how the imagery and feeling in the story and how it flows." He began reading.

'Naruko, the Legendary Orange Flash of the Tree village returned to his hotel room to find a surprise waiting for him. There lying naked in his bed were the lovely full breasted Hinana and longtime fan girl Rosebud. They were kissing and slowly massaging baby oil on one another.'

"Oh Naruko," Hinana teased slathering the oil onto Rosebud's chest. "We just couldn't wait for you any longer and got started without you."

"Aren't you going to come and join us Naruko-kun?" The pink haired Rosebud licked her lips seductively.

"You see!" Tsunade shouted. "That sort of thing is completely inappropriate!"

"What do you mean?" Naruto asked. "It's *exactly* the sort of thing ero-sennin would have written."

"I know," she said wearily.

There was a knock on the door and Hyuuga Hinata stepped inside. "You wanted to see me Hokage-sama?" When she saw who else was there she blushed fiercely. "Oh! He... hello Naruto-kun." She began pressing her index fingers together.

"Hey Hinana! You're looking great!"

She was dressed in high heels, a short black mini skirt, and a black tube top that was at least two sizes too small. Most of her lovely body was on open display.

Seeing the way Naruto was eyeing her she turned an even deeper red. "Th... thank you Naruto-kun, but ah, my name is Hinata."

"Hinata why are you dressed like that?" Tsunade demanded. "You're distracting all the men in the village, there have been accidents. And your father has received about a hundred new requests for your hand in marriage in just the last two weeks!"

"Well, ah, Naruto sort of bought it for me and told me how great he thought I would look in it so..."

"I see," Tsunade turned a hard eye towards Naruto who was still staring at Hinata looking her up and down. "So this is your doing." She cracked her knuckles.

"What? She looks great! Hinana is a real source of inspiration."

"Hinata," she reminded him.

"Naruto," Tsunade continued. "Hinata's dress and your peeking are not the only issues here. You shouldn't describe your fellow shinobi in your books, they might take offense."

"What are you talking about?" Naruto asked. "Kakashi-sensei was practically bursting with joy when I wrote him into my story!"

"He's not the shinobi I'm thinking about," Tsunade said.

Without warning the door to the office was kicked open and the room was flooded with an insane level of killer intent.

"Naruto," Sakura growled. In her fist was a mangled copy of Icha Icha; The Next Generation. "I want to talk to you."

"Rosebud!" He cried in terror.

"MY NAME IS SAKURA YOU IDIOT!"

Naruto fled for his very life with a murderous Sakura hot on his heels.

Somewhere In The Afterlife

Minato was barely restraining an irate Kushina.

"Jiraiya! What have you done to my baby? I'll kill you!"

"Uh, I don't think you can since I'm already dead," he answered nervously.

"I'll find a way!"

"Sensei I don't think I can hold her for long," Minato said.

Jiraiya fled wondering if he had somehow done something wrong.

Why Naruto should never give a gift

Naruto, Legendary Sage and author approached Sakura his old teammate.

"Sakura-chan I'm sorry about peeping on you the other day." He said sounding sincere and with his eyes downcast and looking rather pitiful.

Sakura looked at him suspiciously. "Since I've already beaten you up for that I'll forgive you if you don't do it again."

"Thanks! Anyway here's a little gift to say I'm sorry." He handed her a fancy box with a pink bow on it.

"Th... thank you Naruto-kun you shouldn't have!" She started to open it. *Maybe he's not so bad after all.* "What is it?"

"Oh it's just something you can wear out and about." He told her.

Sakura took out a pink see through bra and thong.

"Why don't you try it on and I'll tell you how it looks?" Naruto asked with a wide grin on his face.

Hour later

"Why is Naruto in critical condition?" Tsunade shouted as she arrived at the hospital.

"I'll explain later," Sakura told her.

Why Anko SHOULD have been faithful

Author Notes: This can be considered an off shoot of my story **That Look**. This story was written by 'Mistress Winowyll.' So blame her not me.

It had been close to two years since Anko had seen Naruto and almost just as long since she's slept with anyone.

For her, that was a milestone accomplishment.

Had it not been for her sticking to her other habits, sake and dango, paid for with actual money and charged twice as much (The manager was being a prick and suffering his own withdraws now) she would surely have gone on some kind of rampage.

Unfortunately, her mental clarity and zen like focus were less then serene at the moment...

Stomping down the business district, she decided to stare at the ground. If she didn't, there happen to be things all over the vendors that just so happen to get her attention...

"Sausages! Get your quality and well packed Kielbasas!"

Ah, hell, she thought.

And she looked... oh, did she look.

Turning her head, she caught her breath at the hanging pieces of charcuterie masterpieces that could be imagined.

They were long... juicy... thick...

Shaking her head out of her reverie, she barked, "How can you put those on display! There's children about!"

A group of people jumped away from her, wondering what was wrong with her.

"What are you looking at?"

Parting for her to continue on her own grumbling way, it was only a few more steps when she saw some kids licking ice cream.

Her eyes bugged.

"That's vulgar," She grumbled and pulled her trench coat closer to her, trying to keep her thought pure.

Picking up her pace, she thought she was in the clear when she heard the sound of a wrapper being undone and heard a vendor call out, "Here's you go, Hyuuga-sama."

"Arigato, Oji-san," said a soft, demure feminine voice.

Anko had caught a glimpse of flowing blue black hair and a lavender eyes.

Then she watched... oh, did she watch it.

Hinata took slow, leisurely licks around the tip of the Popsicle stick, making cute little noises as she eventually pushed a good half of it over her suckling lips, moaning in delight and approval. Licking her lips in appreciation to it's flavor after removing it from her mouth, her tongue rolled and corkscrewed about, slurping noisily, hungrily and greedily...

"That... tramp," Anko's eye's widened owlshly.

Rivulets of popsicle cream down her chin and shamelessly over her lips.

The delighted smile that creased her mouth as cute Hyuuga Hinata dragged her teeth over the sides, her cheeks sinking as she deliberately pulled the ice cream treat out of her mouth, using both

hands, looking all the while practicing some lavish forms of oral sex on the lucky frozen treat.

All of that happened in front of Anko in slow, slow erotic motion.

That needed to stop! If Anko wasn't going to get any action, she'd be DAMNED if some little pampered princess was going her high and mighty ass some...

For some reason, it made sense to her.

"How COULD you!" Anko snarled at her!

Hinata eeped, flinching so fast some of the flavorful juice went down her neck, between the valley of her opened jacket, seeping into the soft globes of her net encased bosoms.

Marching up to Hinata, Anko grabbed the poor Hyuuga's chin and brought her face to face, almost mouth to mouth.

As soon as Anko could smell the girl, see the fear in her eyes and the nervous hitch in her breathing, her tone changed.

The Snake Mistress loved the look... it reminded her of righteous respect that she had long missed.

"You're such a naughty girl, aren't you, Hinata-chan," Anko turned Hinata's shocked face, her lips and cheeks pinched in Anko's grip. "You act so innocent, so proper and pristine, but what's going on behind those soft, powerful eyes, hmm?"

"An-anko-sensei?"

"And that stutter, it's so pretty, so endearing," Anko's voice became thick, her predatory smile widened and, for the briefest moment, she ready to devour the heiress. "I bet it drives the boys nuts... they want to claim you, conquer you. You want them to, though, don't you?"

"I-I don't know what you're talking about?"

"Of course you don't," Anko took Hinata's popsicle and gave it one long, slow meaningful lick, like she normally did with the kunai on so many occasions.

Hinata couldn't believe what she was witnessing, but more on the reality that she was witnessing a vulgar display of an indirect kiss of sorts from another woman! Then her eyes... they were watching the trail going from Hinata's mouth, her chin, her neck...

Glistening fluids of sugar and saliva falling between Hinata's breasts...

Blinking in what she was doing, Anko shoved the Hyuuga heiress away and threw the ice cream treat away as if it bit her.

"You're a Hyuuga! Don't do things like that in public! It's obscene!"

Still confused over the whole ordeal, Hinata could only watch in bewilderment and then utter humiliation when Anko called out to her.

"Slut!"

And stomped off again, wondering why she had been so riled up about it. It had made sense at the moment.

Why Hinata should never get her hopes up

Author's Note: Hinata confessed to Naruto in manga issue 437. Currently they are up to 534 and Naruto has yet to speak to her since that point.

Naruto was back in Konoha for a short break. The war with Akatsuki was intensifying and he would be leaving on an important mission soon. It was nice to be back home. As he was heading towards Ichiraku's he spotted a familiar figure.

"Hey Hinata!"

"Naruto-kun!" The girl froze. It had been more than a year since she'd last seen him. Her heart began to pound and she felt that old familiar nervousness start to rise. She would not faint or run away though. She had finally told him her true feelings. Though they had not talked since that day everything had changed. Now at long last he was back and they could at long last sort things out.

She still didn't know if he returned her feelings. The time had come however to find out.

"Hinata," Naruto said with his usual cheerful smile. "It's been awhile."

"It certainly has." In spite of herself she began pressing her fingers together. Old habits died hard.

"Listen, there's something really important I need to ask you."

"Yes?" She replied nervously. *This is it!* She thought.

Rubbing the back of his head he looked embarrassed. "Do you think you could lend me a thousand ryo? I sort of forgot my purse and I don't want to go all the way back to my apartment."

She stared at him, her mouth falling open.

"Uh, are you not going to lend me it?"

"Naruto-kun," she said slowly. "We haven't seen each other in over a year and that's what you want to ask me? Isn't there something else you'd like to talk to me about?"

He was looking back at her blankly. "Like what?"

"..."

"Has it really been that long?" He wondered aloud. "When was the last time we ran into each other?"

"It was when I confessed my lifelong love and adoration for you. Right before I was defeated by Pein and he stabbed me through the chest with an iron rod."

Naruto blinked. "Oh! Yeah, now I remember. It was kind of a big deal at the time. I can't believe it slipped my mind but it has been awhile. I meant to say thank you or something but I sort of got busy."

Shoulders slumped she began to slowly walk past him. "Excuse me," she mumbled. "I'm going to go cut my wrists now."

Why Sakura should never interrogate

In ANBU headquarters the head of the Torture and Interrogation section was standing outside a two way mirror with his Hokage. An unusual interview was about to take place.

"This is a mistake Hokage-sama," Ibiki said. "Interrogations like this should be handled by professionals. Leave this to me and I will have all the information within a few days. The prisoner is a bit strong willed and defiant but it's nothing I can't handle."

Tsunade let out a sigh. "Trust me Ibiki this is in no way a reflection of my faith in your abilities. This is just being done as a favor to my apprentice, she literally begged me to be allowed do this."

"Interrogations shouldn't be handled by rank amateurs," Ibiki said sourly.

Tsunade shrugged. "How bad could it possibly go?"

"I'll remember you said that Hokage-sama."

Inside the stark room a door opened and the special interrogator entered.

Karin was seated at a plain table just waiting. There was no clock on the wall but she would guess she's been kept here at least an hour. This was very basic technique. First you isolated the prisoner and let her sweat a little. In situations like this the tendency was to think of all the worst possibilities and focus on just how bad things were. Then someone would finally show up and actually voice some of those fears out loud. Only after that would come the 'one time chance' to cooperate and save yourself.

How boring, Karin thought. Running the Iron Wall for Orochimaru she'd conducted a few of these herself and knew most of the tricks.

She would play the helpless victim and plead for mercy from her captors.

Actually she wasn't very scared at all. Konoha's reputation was rather moderate when it came to dealing with prisoners. They were not Mist. They were certainly nowhere near as bad as Orochimaru used to be.

The thought of being his prisoner made her shudder.

She looked at the mirror to her left. No doubt someone had been watching her this entire time gauging her reaction and waiting for the proper moment to confront her. That was fine, she would play the game. She had no reason to hide anything. Yes, she had served Orochimaru and later Akatsuki through Sasuke. She had committed plenty of crimes and done lots of vile things, especially for Orochimaru, but she wasn't worried. She had valuable information about Sasuke and Akatsuki and had ninja skills that were rare and prized. She was sure she could work a deal with the Leaf nins. She's served Orochimaru and Sasuke, why Tsunade as well?

When the door finally opened Karin sat up straighter and tried her best to look like a frightened little mouse. After the first few questions she'd break down and start crying.

When Karin saw who it was the sudden look of surprise was not feigned. "Sakura isn't it? They sent a medic nin to interview me? Is the ANBU shorthanded right now?"

Frowning Sakura sat down in the chair across from Karin. "I got special permission from the Hokage to talk to you since there are some things I want to find out."

"Oh I'll bet," Karin said with a knowing grin. *I really shouldn't but this is just too good to pass up.* "Thanks for saving my life by the way."

Sakura had a smug look on her face. "Must have come as quite a shock when Sasuke tried to kill you."

"Didn't he try to kill you too?"

"That... that was different I tried to kill him first." Sakura said.

"I know, I was watching. You didn't actually manage to do much. Though you did end up poisoning your teammate by mistake. I'm glad Naruto survived."

Sakura blushed at the reminder of her completely botched assassination attempt. In the end she was only alive because Naruto had once again been there to save her.

"Never mind about that," Sakura said with a snarl. "Don't think you're going to distract me. I want to find out Sasuke's secrets."

"Boxers," Karin said.

"Excuse me?"

"Sasuke likes to wear navy blue boxers with miniature Uchiha clan symbols stamped all over them. They look really good on him."

Watching Sakura blush Karin somehow managed to keep from laughing. Despite countless efforts at seduction Karin had never actually gotten anywhere with Sasuke, but there was no reason for this pink haired twit to know that. Sasuke hadn't talked much about his days in Leaf, but he had mentioned his old team a few times.

Karin knew what it was Sakura was after.

Despite everything that had happened at heart she was still in love with her former teammate. No doubt Sakura wanted some indication that he still thought and cared about her.

"I don't care what sort of underwear Sasuke uses!" Sakura tried to refocus and get things back on track. The interview had barely even started and she was letting herself be distracted! She was the interrogator here, Karin was the prisoner. Sakura needed to put this

ugly girl in her place. "Look you better cooperate or things will get really rough on you."

"Will you tie me up and beat me with a riding crop?"

Sakura nodded. If that was Karin's fear she would play on it. "Yes we will."

Karin shrugged. "Well that's okay; Sasuke would do that to me all the time."

Sakura blinked, obviously taken by surprise. "He would punish you by beating you?"

"Punish me? No, no, no that was just his idea of foreplay."

"Fo... Foreplay?"

Karin nodded. "Of course he would make me use a genjutsu to look like Itachi and call him 'little brother.' I would beg forgiveness and then he would untie me and force me down on my knees and make me..."

"Stop! You're lying! There's no way Sasuke-kun would do anything that perverted!"

"How would you know?" Karin asked reasonably. "He was what, twelve, when he left the village? How could you know the kind of man he is now?"

"I know Sasuke-kun would never be interested in those sorts of things!"

"He loves anal you know."

"Ex... excuse me?"

"Anal sex," Karin clarified for her. "He just absolutely loves it. You have to remember he was with Orochimaru for a long time."

"Well that's... I mean, well, not... not that bizarre. Some men en... enjoy using that, uh, orifice."

"Actually he likes it best on the receiving end."

"What?" Sakura said weakly.

"Yeah, I'd use a strap on and give it to him, still looking like Itachi. Then when he was satisfied he'd just cuddle up in my arms and cry confessing how much he loved his big brother."

"..."

"By the way, did you end up becoming a lesbian? Sasuke always thought you'd go that way."

Thump.

Sakura passed out and hit the floor.

Karin turned to the mirror and just smiled.

On the other side of the mirror Ibiki turned to the Hokage who had her face in her palm.

"Don't say a word."

"Yes Hokage-sama."

Why Kakashi should never have the talk

Author's Note: The last chapter I posted with Sakura as an interrogator was inspired by chats with Mistress Winowyl. I'm sorry that I forgot to give you due credit. You know you are always appreciated and by me and much loved.

"Hey Kakashi-sensei! Why are you always reading those pervy books?" Naruto asked.

"You'll understand when you're older." Kakashi promised, never lifting his eyes from the pages of the little orange book. "I don't think you're quite ready to appreciate the wonders of sex or adult fiction."

"You always do that!" Naruto complained loudly. "You never actually explain anything! You always say you'll tell us later but you never do! Isn't a sensei supposed to teach his students?"

Now Kakashi did peek up over the top of the Icha Icha book. "Are you saying you want me to teach you about sex?"

Before Naruto could even answer a furious Sakura slammed a fist into his face. "You no good pervert! All you want is to find out about those disgusting things!"

"N... no Sakura-chan! I... I just think this is something we ought to know about!"

"Actually the dobe has a point." Sasuke said.

On the verge of delivering one of her famous beatings Sakura halted and turned wide eyes towards Sasuke. "He does?"

Sasuke gave a single curt nod. "Adults are fascinated with sex. As ninja that's something we should be able to exploit."

"Oh! Well you're obviously right Sasuke-kun! I totally agree with you!"

"Hey! How come you agree with the teme but beat me up for the exact same thing?"

"Don't insult Sasuke-kun you baka!" Sakura began to viciously stomp on him. "He wants to become a better ninja while you're just a pervert!"

"Sakura, please don't kill your teammate," Kakashi said. "If he dies I'll have to fill out a lot of paperwork."

"So will you actually teach us about this sensei?" A bloodied and beaten Naruto asked from the ground.

"Oh all right," Kakashi said. "Just remember you asked for this. We'll meet tomorrow at training ground one at eight a.m."

"Can't you just tell us about it now?" Naruto asked.

Beneath his mask Kakashi grinned. "It'll be more effective if I bring visual aids."

"Visual aids?" Sakura asked nervously. "What do you mean?"

Kakashi winked at her. "You'll find out." He then vanished in a swirl of leaves and wind.

"I swear," Sakura said. "If he shows up tomorrow with a hooker I'm reporting him to the Hokage!"

When Kakashi showed up a little after ten his team was not at all surprised.

" **You're late!** " Naruto and Sakura barked in unison.

"Sorry I had to help this little old lady across the street. Then she needed me to run some errands for her."

" Liar! "

"See? You really can work as a team if you set your mind to it." In his right hand was a large leather briefcase. He set it down in the grass and opened it.

"What's in the briefcase sensei?" Naruto asked.

"Just the visual aids I mentioned to you."

"You don't have a blow up doll in there do you?" Sakura asked nervously.

"No," Kakashi answered with a hidden grin. "Not in this one."

All three of his students sweat dropped and prayed he was just kidding with them. Kakashi was kneeling down behind the opened suitcase. The opened half was popped up and blocking their view from what was inside. Kakashi was rummaging through the briefcase as his students waited.

"I am almost afraid to ask," Sasuke said. "But just what do you have in there?"

Suddenly both of Kakashi's hands popped up from behind the briefcase. Each was covered in flesh colored piece of knitted cloth with little pieces stitched on. "Official Icha Icha brand anatomically correct sock puppets. "

"..."

"Now to begin our discussion I'll cover all fifteen of the most basic positions." He slapped his two hands together, one on top of the other. "This is missionary."

"My eyes are burning!" Naruto howled.

For the next fifteen minutes his students writhed with agony as their sensei carried out the demonstration.

"And that is the reverse cow girl." With that Kakashi mercifully put the puppets away. "Now that covers the positions you are most likely to use. Next we'll go more in depth into the different forms of sex."

"Wait, there's more?" Sakura asked feeling sick.

"There sure is." Kakashi said.

"Sensei I always thought sex was something two people did when they were well and truly in love with each other." Sakura said. She sent a glance Sasuke's way.

"That's cute." Kakashi said with a chuckle. "Now back to the instruction."

He then pulled out a different sock puppet. This one was decked out in orange and had a blonde spiky top.

"Hey! That puppet looks like me!" Naruto said loudly.

"Does it?" Kakashi inspected the prop closely. "I hadn't noticed, must be a coincidence."

Naruto was looking at him suspiciously.

"Now to begin with the most basic form of sex is masturbation or self-love. This is perfectly natural and healthy as it helps to satisfy the sexual impulse all living things feel." With his other hand Kakashi took one of the puppet's arms and began wildly waving it back and forth while lending his voice to the demonstration. "Ohhhhhhhh Sakura!"

Naruto's face turned a deep crimson.

Sakura glared at him. "Hey! Don't tell me you do such sick things while thinking of me!"

"Well..."

"PERVERT!" She immediately punched him with all of her might. "That's just sick and disgusting."

Kakashi put the puppet he had back in the briefcase and brought another one out. This one had a red outfit and a pink top. "Naturally masturbation is not limited to only the male side. Women also masturbate in order to pleasure themselves and release built up sexual frustration." With his free hand Kakashi had this puppet slowly rub a certain area. "Ohhhhhhh Sasuke!"

Now it was Sakura's turn to blush until her face almost matched her outfit.

"Looks like Naruto's not the only pervert here." Sasuke noted smugly.

Sakura put her head down and wished she could disappear.

Kakashi mercifully put the current puppet away and brought out another one. "Again there is nothing to be ashamed of. Masturbation allows a healthy release for whatever sort of impulses or fantasies a person might feel."

Kakashi put on a puppet with a navy blue jacket, black hair, tan shorts, and a fan symbol. "Ohhhhhh Naruto!"

Naruto and Sakura both began to gag while Sasuke looked furious. "What are you implying?"

"Nothing," Kakashi said innocently. "I'm not judging."

They covered other concepts during the loooooooooong lesson.

Masochism

"Don't talk to me Naruto baka!" The Sakura puppet was mercilessly flailing a cowering Naruto.

"Oh yes! Yes! Give it to me mistress! I've been bad!"

Homosexuality

"I hate you teme!" The Naruto puppet said.

"I hate you too dobe!" The Sasuke puppet said.

"Yet I am also completely obsessed with you and have an unhealthy attraction."

"Same here."

"Wanna make out?"

"Okay."

Lesbianism

A puppet in a purple outfit and long blonde ponytail approached the Sakura puppet.

"Hey Forehead."

"Hey Ino-pig."

"My parents are out of town want to come over and have a slumber party? We can get drunk and experiment on each other and then just pretend it was totally innocent in the morning."

"Well I was planning to wait until college for that, but okay."

Obsession

"There's a puddle here." The Sasuke puppet says.

"Oh let me Sasuke-kun!" Throws herself at his feet. "Please walk all over me!"

"Actually I think I'll just walk around the puddle."

Adult Mating Rituals

A puppet with a green jacket, long blonde hair, and an excessive chest called out. "I'm drunk!"

Instantly a silver haired puppet with a mask and one eye covered up was at her side. "Why don't I help you get home?"

"You're not going to try anything are you?"

"Of course not, you can trust me."

Prostitution

Sakura puppet walked up to the Sasuke puppet that mimed leaning against a wall.

"How much?" Sakura asked.

"Five thousand for the regular service, it's ten if we have to kiss and I have to tell you I love you."

"Ten it is then."

"Hey!" Sakura said furiously. "That's an insult!"

"It certainly is." Sasuke said sounding highly offended.

"Yeah! Sasuke-kun's worth way more than that!"

Sasuke took a couple steps further away from her.

Eventually the lesson mercifully came to an end. The three students left as quickly as they could to try and deal with the mental trauma that had been inflicted on them.

One Week Later

After another boring D-rank mission the three teammates discussed their plans.

"Ino's having me over for another slumber party." Sakura said. "I'm going to try and see if we can get Hinata to join us."

"I'm meeting with Ayame later," Naruto said. "Since we made our little deal I haven't had to pay for ramen once!"

"I'm going to the red light district and make some extra money." Sasuke said.

Kakashi listened to all this as he was reading his favorite book. "They grow up so fast."

Why Naruto should never make ramen

"Senesei I'm worried about Naruto," Sakura said. "He's been acting really weird lately."

Kakashi sent her a questioning look.

"I mean even for him! Ever since he heard about Jiraiya's death he's been off by himself working on something. He's become kind of obsessed. I really am worried about him."

"It's all right Sakura," Kakashi assured. "Jiraiya told Naruto that he was the child of prophesy. That he would either save or destroy the entire world."

"It's Naruto's destiny to save or destroy the world?" Sakura asked.

"That's right."

"I suddenly have the urge to get married and start a family immediately."

"Try to have a little more faith in your teammate Sakura." Kakashi chuckled. "He's actually quite resourceful and capable of surprising people."

"Any way what is this special announcement he wants to make to us?" Sakura asked. "We don't see him for a whole month and then all of a sudden he asks us to meet him at Ichiraku's. What is that blond dummy up to now?"

"I have no idea," Kakashi admitted. "But I'm sure he'll surprise us."

"That's what has me worried." Sakura muttered.

The first surprise was seeing how packed the place was. Not only was every seat taken there was a line out the door. The next surprise was noting the change on the sign.

"Uzumaki Ramen? Are you kidding me?" Sakura shouted.

"I guess A and S rank missions don't pay what they used to." Kakashi noted. "Well they do say you should work with what you love."

"I'm getting to the bottom of this!" Ignoring the line Sakura stormed into the restaurant followed by Kakashi.

Out in the shadows a beautiful and full breasted girl with pale eyes was pressing her fingers together. "I... I'll see Naruto-kun another time. I... I wouldn't want to bother him."

Inside there was yet another surprise as a dozen Narutos were busy taking orders, cooking food, and bringing it out to the tables.

Spotting Sakura and Kakashi the original who was behind the counter made a clone to take his place and then came out to greet them. "Sakura-chan! Kakashi-sensei! Welcome to the grand opening of Uzumaki Ramen!"

"Huh?" Sakura looked at him blankly.

"Isn't it great?" Naruto was flapping his arms about wildly. "I have more business than I can handle! And this is just step one in my master plan!"

"Master plan?" Sakura replied weakly.

"That's right! My master plan to unite the world and bring an end to war! Through the power of ramen!"

Sakura was staring back at him blankly.

"Now this I have *got* to hear." Kakashi said with a grin.

To get some privacy the three ninja went up to the roof.

"Okay," Sakura began. "Fist off where are Teuchi and Ayame?"

"Oh they're in Suna." Naruto answered lightly.

" **Suna** ?" Sakura and Kakashi both yelled back.

"You mean I'm not going to get to see that cute little Ayame whenever I drop by?" Kakashi moaned.

"More importantly why are they in Suna?" Sakura demanded.

Naruto shrugged. "Well someone has to open the new franchises and they're both my partners."

"Franchises?" Sakura replied.

"It's all part of my master plan." Naruto said proudly.

Kakashi sighed. "Why don't you start at the beginning Naruto?"

"All right," Naruto said. "I guess by now you've heard that ero-sennin was given a prophesy. One that said a student of his would either save the world and bring peace; or else destroy it."

Kakashi and Sakura both nodded.

"Well, since all his other students are dead that means I'm the one the prophesy is about. It's up to me save the whole world. That's why I decided to just be on my own until I figured out some way to make this prophesy come true."

Sakura nodded sympathetically. "And while this was going on you went insane didn't you?"

Kakashi elbowed her in the ribs. "Go on Naruto what happened then?"

Naruto had a serious look on his face. "Well naturally when I first thought about it there only seemed to be one answer; conquer the whole world and impose peace."

"Conquering the entire world isn't exactly easy Naruto." Kakashi pointed out. "Even the ancient emperors never managed it, and they never had to deal with ninja villages."

"Yeah, plus even if you *could* conquer the whole world how many people would you have to kill? How many of the survivors would hate you? Even if the motives are good ones would we be that different from Orochimaru and Akatsuki who want to do the same thing?"

"Well I hate to admit it, but you do have a point." Sakura said.

Naruto nodded. "Anyway I was thinking there just had to be a better way."

"Is that when you came up with your master plan?" Kakashi asked.

"Yeah! I figured that if I want to bring the world peace I shouldn't be killing people and making people hate me. Instead I thought about something that could bring everyone together willingly. Something that would make people forget their differences. Something that would bring people happiness and foster a sense of good will and brotherhood!"

"And the answer you came up with was ramen?" Sakura said dryly.

Naruto nodded his head excitedly. "Yes! I know firsthand what kind of comfort food ramen is. I also know how eating ramen brought me and Iruka-sensei closer together. It was so simple! First I'd set up a bunch of restaurants here at home spreading the yummy goodness of Uzumaki Ramen throughout the village until every last person is addicted to it. No one will want or fight any more because all they'll

care about is eating more yummy ramen. Then I'll open franchises though the rest of Fire country and the other elemental lands too! Everywhere ninja and civilian alike will become addicted to that delicious taste! Wars will end! Old grudges will be forgotten! Eventually borders and national differences will disappear. All that will matter to people everywhere is ramen! All the world will be one through the power of Uzumaki Ramen!"

"..."

"What?" Naruto asked. "It's a perfect plan, it can't fail!"

Kakashi sighed and turned to Sakura. "I think you're right, he's gone insane."

"No kidding." Sakura leapt back down to street level.

"Hey Sakura-chan! Where are you going? At least stay and have some free ramen with me!" Naruto shouted after her.

"I'll pass," she called back.

Naruto turned to Kakashi. "What about you sensei? Will you have some?"

"Sure Naruto my philosophy is to never turn down free food or drink."

They were soon back down in the crowded restaurant and Kakashi had a steaming hot bowl in front of him.

"Here you go sensei! You'll be addicted to it I swear."

"Itadakimasu." Kakashi lowered his mask just enough to begin eating. He stopped after the first bite and looked startled. "This reminds me of the food my old teammate Rin used to make for me!"

Naruto nodded. "That's because of the secret formula I use, it makes it taste like your favorite food no matter what that might be."

"That's amazing Naruto! I don't know about conquering the world but you will definitely have a business success." Kakashi began to eat eagerly.

"Oh it will definitely work sensei; along with being delicious it will also turn you into my willing slave."

Kakashi's chop sticks froze half way to his mouth. "What?"

"Well I did say you would end up being addicted didn't I?"

Over the next couple of months Sakura noticed a change in the village.

Dozens of restaurants began to open all over the village. Every neighborhood seemed to have an Uzumaki Ramen franchise that was constantly packed. Being a medic nin Sakura was well aware ramen was not the most nutritious food out there. Her concerns for the general health of the village was increased as she noticed more and more people having pasty white complexions. Their skin colors actually resembled boiled noodles.

Even more worrisome ninja were declining missions just so they could stay in the village and eat more ramen.

"Sensei don't you think this is a bit weird?" Sakura asked on day.

"Don't be silly Sakura," a pale skinned Kakashi said. "You're just imagining things." Kakashi whipped out a book and began reading it.

"Hey what is this?" Sakura grabbed the book out of his hands and looked at the title. "One hundred and one ways to eat ramen?"

"Sakura I was just getting to the best part." Kakashi said.

"What happened to your Icha Icha?" Sakura handed the book back.

"Oh I've outgrown that, I threw the books away." Kakashi said.

That was when Sakura was SURE something unnatural was going on.

"Anyway I'm going to get some ramen," Kakashi strolled off. "You should really have some Sakura. You'll be addicted in no time."

"Heh, maybe later sensei." Sakura headed to the Hokage Tower to speak to Tsunade-sensei.

Meanwhile outside one of the Uzumaki Ramen franchises Hinata was nervously pressing her fingers together. Inside Konoha all the employees in all the franchises were clones. (It really cut down on the labor costs.) Hinata wanted to have some ramen to support Naruto but wasn't sure she could handle facing him.

"Ma... maybe later." She snuck away before anyone noticed her.

"Sensei we have a major problem!" Sakura said as she stormed into the office.

"What is it Sakura? What's wrong?" Tsunade asked. "Sluuuuuurp. Oh do you want to join me and Shizune for lunch?"

Both women were sitting at Tsunade's desk with a large bowl in front of them. The bowls both had 'Uzumaki Ramen' stamped across them.

"You're both eating ramen." Sakura said nervously.

"Well of course, even the Hokage has to eat. I'm just glad that brat delivers." Tsunade said. "I just love this stuff it tastes like bourbon!"

"Mine tastes like curry!" Shizune said.

"So what's the emergency?" Tsunade asked.

"Uh, on second thought it's nothing major Tsunade-sensei. Please enjoy your meal." Sakura quickly and quietly departed.

Now that she was actively looking for the signs she realized almost *everyone* in Konoha had the sickly pale skin. Along the way she ran into the former members of team ten. They tried to invite her along to the nearest Uzumaki Ramen shop for lunch.

"You should come forehead!" Ino said. "My ramen is Sasuke flavored! Mmmmmmm! Tastes like Sasuke!"

"Mine tastes like the last piece of beef barbecue!" Chouji said.

"Mine always tastes like regular ramen." Shikamaru said. "Having a favorite food is too troublesome."

Though they were insistent Sakura managed to slip away.

This is bad! Is everyone in the village infected? She needed to find at least one other person who could help her.

When she spotted her other teammate she had hope he might be able to help. His skin was chalk white like always so perhaps he hadn't yet been infected.

"Sai! Listen I need your help!"

Sai gave her one of his wide soulless smiles. "I can't right now you ugly bitch I'm going to get some ramen."

Sakura clenched her fists and felt a temple throb. For Sai that answer was actually pretty normal.

Not having much choice Sakura decided she would have to investigate on her own.

Outside one of the many Uzumaki Ramen shops Sakura was carefully observing the customers. They seemed normal from a distance. She didn't dare to actually go inside as no doubt a clone of Naruto would try to get her to eat some ramen.

There's no other choice, I'll just have to get a sample and examine it. As Sakura was thinking this she noticed a figure hiding in the shadows of an alleyway across the street from her. Leaping away she circled round and surprised the figure from behind.

"What are you doing?" Sakura demanded.

"Eek!" Hinata turned about to face Sakura. "Nothing! I swear I wasn't thinking about Naruto-kun at all!"

That was when Sakura noticed Hinata's healthy skin tone. "Hinata have you eaten any of Naruto's ramen?"

"No," Hinata hung her head in shame. "I... I really want to, but I ah, haven't been able to bring myself to actually go inside and talk to one of Naruto-kun's clones. Though I have bought some of the merchandise to show my support."

"Merchandise?"

Hinata nodded "I have a couple Uzumaki Ramen shirts, bath towels, bowls, and of course this." Out of her pocket she produced a three inch plushy of Naruto wearing an orange chef's apron with 'Uzumaki Raman' LTD. Written across the front.

"You know Hinata being totally obsessed over a guy is really pathetic." Sakura said.

"I also saw some Sasuke plushies available for sale."

"Seriously? Where?" Despite her excitement Sakura recalled her original purpose. "Listen Hinata there's something really terrible

going on in the village. There's a terrible conspiracy going on and I'm afraid Naruto is involved."

"Are you referring to the fact Uzumaki Ramen has reduced everyone to ramen addicts and made them Naruto-kun's willing slaves?" Hinata asked.

"Huh? You've already noticed?"

Hinata smiled weakly. "Sakura-chan it's been pretty obvious for a while now. How did you *not* notice?"

Sakura gawked at her. "If you knew what was going on why didn't you do something about it?"

"Well if Naruto-kun's dream is to enslave the village I want to be supportive."

Sakura shut her eyes and slowly counted to ten. "Look Hinata, as ninja our first duty is to protect the village. I need you to help me stop Naruto so we can restore order and set things back how they should be."

"But what if Naruto-kun gets upset with me for ruining his master plan to take over the world?"

"Hinata those plans NEVER work! Haven't you ever watched a James Bond Movie? Now are you going to help me or not?"

Hinata sighed. "I suppose."

"Fine. Now the first thing we need to do is capture a sample of the ramen for study without Naruto realizing what we're up to." Sakura said. "Let's just wait for someone taking an order home and take it from them."

As luck would have it not ten minutes later Kiba came strolling out with a couple bags filled with orders for his family.

"Okay," Sakura cracked her knuckles. "I'll just knock him out and take his ramen."

"Wait Sakura-chan!" Hinata whispered. "Kiba is my teammate and a good friend I don't want you to hurt him. Please let me take care of this."

"Fine, but make it quick."

Nodding Hinata took off her purple jacket and stepped out into the street in a tight fitting black shirt. Sakura looked on expecting a demonstration of jyuken fighting style.

"Hi Kiba-kun."

"Oh, hey Hinata."

That was the moment Hinata unleashed her devastating move. She put both hands over her head and slowly stretched, pushing her chest out and gave a little shake. "It's soooooooooo hoooooooooot."

Blood gushed from Kiba's nose and he instantly collapsed.

"How did you do that?" Sakura asked.

Hinata shrugged. "Large breasts can have a strong influence on the weak minded." Hinata glanced at Sakura's chest. "Of course you wouldn't know that."

"Hey!"

Hinata picked up the bags Kiba had been carrying. "So what now?"

"Come on we need to get to a lab at the hospital, and my breasts are great." Sakura said.

Hinata gently patted her on the shoulder. "Of course they are."

At the lab Sakura performed a test on the chemical composition of the ramen.

"Just as I thought! There a hallucinogen and a mind control serum mixed into the ramen's formula."

Hinata sighed. "Naruto-kun is so amazing! How did he come up with that in just a month? He really should be the ruler of the world."

"This isn't something to be happy about," Sakura pointed out.

"So what can we do?" Hinata asked.

"It's simple; we just need to bring Naruto back to his senses. Once we do that we can give everyone the antidote and bring people back to normal."

"So there's an antidote?" Hinata asked.

"Yes, we just need to give him some anti-ramen."

"Anti-ramen?"

Sakura grinned. "Sushi!"

Together Sakura and Hinata went into the original Uzumaki Ramen, the old Ichiraku's. Both of them had a fill order of sushi in bag.

"Now remember," Sakura whispered. "The fate of the world rides on this! Forget about the clones. All we have to do is get the real Naruto to eat some sushi."

Hinata sighed. "I hope Naruto-kun doesn't resent me for this."

The place was packed as usual. There were an unusual number of ninja present including Kakashi, Iruka, Asuma, and Gai. There were Narutos in the kitchen, serving food, and one behind the cash register.

As soon as they entered the Naruto behind the cash register smiled at them. "Hey Sakura-chan, hey Hinata-chan. So I guess you're both here to foil my master plan and prevent me from conquering the world right?"

"Huh? You know about that?" Sakura said.

Naruto just rolled his eyes and chuckled. "Are you kidding me? Of course I knew this would happen! I've watched James Bond movies."

"Naruto-kun," Sakura said. "Why are you doing this? You're stealing away people's free will and making them mindless zombies."

"So? That happens every day. It just normally requires television. At least my way doesn't inflict Jersey Shore, Dancing with the Stars, or Keeping Up with the Kardashians on innocent people." Naruto said.

"He has a point you know." Hinata said.

"You are not helping!" Sakura growled.

"I'm really sorry Sakura-chan, Hinata-chan, but I can't let you stop me. Once you've had some of my ramen you'll understand."

As one all the customers came to their feet to face the two kunoichi. A mindless chant began to rise from their throats. "Raaaamen... raaaaamen... raaaamen..." Arms outstretched they began to close in.

Sakura threw herself into the crowd knocking them over as many got a hold of her. "Hinata it's up to you! You know what to do!"

"I'm sorry Naruto-kun, byakugan!" Activating her blood line limit she leapt over the counter and quickly landed a dozen strikes on Naruto. Throughout the restaurant and throughout the village his kage bunshins vanished in puffs of smoke as he was unable to use chakra. Not only had Hinata managed to kill his ability to use chakra he was also paralyzed from the waist down.

"I really am sorry Naruto-kun," Hinata took out the sushi and readied to feed it to him by hand. "It has to be this way."

Though helpless Naruto smiled up at her. "Wow Hinata-chan, I never realized how amazing and cute and sexy you are."

Hinata froze and her face blushed. "Re... really?"

"Hinata!" Sakura cried. "Stay focused on the mission!"

"Hinata-chan would you go on a date with me?"

"A d... da... date? Really Naruto-kun?"

"Sure!" Naruto said. "We can have ramen!"

"Okay Naruto-kun! I'd love to!"

"Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo," Sakura wailed.

One Week Later

All the stands and restaurants in Konoha had become Uzumaki Ramen franchises. Every billboard advertised Uzumaki Ramen and every store sold their merchandise. Sushi was a banned substance.

In the original restaurant Naruto was wildly doing his victory dance. "I have franchises opening up all over Fire country and the other elemental lands. Suna had changed over to a ramen based economy and all the other ninja villages are following suit!"

At a nearby table Sakura smiled up from a big bowl of Sasuke flavored ramen. "I'm happy for you Naruto. Though I have to admit I always thought that if anyone on the team was going to conquer and rule the world it would be Sasuke."

"I wanted it more." Naruto said.

"Listen Naruto," Sakura said. "As a medic nin there is something I wanted to talk to you about. Ramen is not very healthy, if it's going to be the world's staple food you're going to need to make it more nutritious."

"What do you mean?"

"Just add vegetables, meat, and other ingredients to make it more healthy for people." Sakura said.

"Vegetables in ramen?" Naruto cringed. "Won't that ruin it?"

"Baka! How could that ruin it? It tastes like whatever you want it to no matter what ingredients you add right?" Sakura slurped down some noodles. "Mmmmmmmmm Sasuke."

Naruto rubbed the back of his head. "Heh, I guess that makes sense. Okay Sakura-chan you can be a Vice - President and help make Uzumaki Ramen as nutritious as it is yummy."

"Fine," Sakura said. "Do I get full medical and dental coverage and a 401K?"

"In this economy? Don't push your luck." Naruto said.

Into the restaurant walked a pasty skinned but still gorgeous Hinata. "Naruto-kun are you ready for our one week anniversary? I've cooked a special meal just for the two of us."

"That's great Hinata-chan. What did you make?"

"Your favorite, ramen!"

"Homemade ramen? Yahoo!" Naruto excitedly hugged her. "You're the best! I love you Hinata-chan!"

"L... I... love? Eek!" She passed out.

"Huh? Are you okay Hinata-chan?"

One Year Later

The Kages and the Daimyos had all assembled in the village of Konoha. Also present were Pein, Madara, Sasuke, Itachi and all the other major leaders of the land. They had all come here in answer to the summons from the Ramen Emperor Uzumaki Naruto and the Ramen Empress Uzumaki Hinata. The land was at peace. There was no more war, no more crime, no more borders, no more nations, and no more differences.

There was only ramen, and it was good.

Why Sakura should never spy

Author's Note: My thanks to Mistress Winowyl who gave me some ideas for this chapter.

For those of you who enjoy my... unique sense of humor I have written a short compilation called ' **101 Pieces of Advice** ' which is available for sale on my website. I invite any of you curious to read some of my original work to take a look at my homepage.

Naruto had just arrived at Sasuke's home.

"So what's up Sasuke?"

"I thought I'd show you this." Sasuke produced a two foot long short sword. "I've been studying sword fighting and I just had this commissioned. It's a chakra blade." He had a smug grin. "I'm going to use this to kill Itachi."

Meanwhile...

"Sakura? Is that you?" Ino called out. She'd arrived at the Haruno residence to try to invite Sakura over to a slumber party again.

"Hey Ino pig. I haven't got time to talk right now, I'm busy."

"Why are you dressed like that?"

Rather than her usual red clothes Sakura had on a traditional all black ninja outfit. Only her face had yet to be covered.

"We just recently did some surveillance training so I decided to put it to good use." Sakura explained.

"You're going to spy on Sasuke-kun aren't you?"

"Well, cha!"

"Is Naruto helping you or are you on your own?"

"Actually," Sakura explained. "Naruto was invited to hang out at Sasuke-kun's. That's been happening a lot lately. Part of the reason I'm going is to find out what they're doing together."

"Uh oh." Ino said with a glum look.

"What?"

"Sasuke has been spending lots of time alone with Naruto at his place right? Doesn't that seem awfully suspicious to you?"

"Not really," Sakura replied. "I mean they're teammates so it makes sense they would hang out together."

"You're his teammate too." Ino pointed out. "He ever invite you over?"

"Well... no, but I'm sure there's a reason." Sakura said.

"Yeah, I'll just bet that there is." Ino said with a heavy shrug. "It looks like all those rumors were true."

Sakura needed a moment to realize what rumors Ino was referring to. When she did she gasped and shook an angry fist in her friend's face. "Hey! You know those stupid rumors about Sasuke couldn't possibly be true!"

"Think about it for a second forehead! He's never paid attention to any girl, even though he had *me* chasing after him. That right there is just not normal!" Ino declared. "The only person he ever pays attention to or gets worked up about is Naruto. The only one he's ever *kissed* is Naruto. The only one he spends time *all alone* with is, you guessed it, Naruto! Put all that together and there's only one possible conclusion!"

"Yeah, that he has better taste than to put up with you and that he probably needs Naruto to help him clean up or train or something." Sakura pulled a black mask over her face and tucked in her pink hair. "I'll find out what those two are up to and it won't be *that*. Who knows maybe they're planning to throw me a surprise birthday party."

"Your birthday isn't for another four months forehead."

"Sasuke has always been thorough." Sakura leapt away.

"Fine!" Ino shouted after her. "Don't be shocked if you catch them sharing a bath or something!"

Sakura sneaked into the old Uchiha compound without any trouble. She got to the house that Sasuke occupied. Knowing his room was up on the second floor she landed by one of the blindfolded windows. Taking out a special listening device she stuck one end to the glass window and stuck in an ear plug.

That Ino is such an idiot there is no way any of those rumors could be true. Seriously! Sasuke and Naruto? Cha! Yeah right! The device started to work and she could hear the two of them talking in Sasuke's room. *Okay! Now I'll finally find out what those two are up to.*

"Nice!" Naruto said. "Can I touch it?"

"You really want to don't you dobe?"

"Well yeah. So can I?"

"Fine," Sasuke said with a sigh. "Just get a good grip with both hands and don't try to wave it around too much."

What the hell? Sakura thought.

Holding Sasuke's chakra blade Naruto naturally compared it to Zabuza's massive cleaving sword. "It seems kind of small."

"It's big enough to do the job." Sasuke said with a sniff. "Kakashi-sensei used to have one just like it."

"Used to?"

"It was lost during the war."

"Oh that's too bad." Naruto said. "I bet he misses not having it anymore."

"Well what guy wouldn't?"

Outside the window Sakura shuddered. *Poor sensei! Now I finally understand why he is so obsessed with reading those naughty books!*

"Anyway," Sasuke continued. "It's not the size that matters but how you handle it. For someone like me who knows what he's doing it's a deadly weapon."

"Yeah, right," Naruto said with a laugh. "I bet you wouldn't even be able to hit the target."

"How about I use it on you and we see?"

"You'd like that wouldn't you?" Naruto teased.

"I wouldn't mind it, and if I did you'd feel it dobe. I'd shove it all the way in."

Outside Sakura felt herself getting sick as all sorts of disturbing imaged flashed through her head.

"So are you really serious about wanting to use this thing on Itachi?" Naruto asked. "I mean I know he did a lot of things that are unforgivable to you, but he's still your brother."

"Shut up dobe. The thought of doing Itachi is the only thing that has kept me going all this time. I've dreamt about it. It's my one obsession. I'm going to stab it in and out of him as he screams and begs for mercy."

"It still seems wrong to me," Naruto muttered.

"I don't care what you think Naruto. Doing that to my big brother is the only thing that will ever satisfy me."

"Do you even really think you'll get close enough to use this thing?" Naruto asked. "I mean the last time you fought him it didn't go so well."

"It will definitely be different next time." Sasuke spoke with certainty. "I've spent hundreds of hours perfecting my technique. Sometimes I'll lock myself into the clan doujo and just go at it for hours until my muscles are raw and I feel like I'm about to die."

"Seriously? That's dedication. So do you just practice alone?"

"Mostly, but I've had Kakashi and Asuma show me a few things. They both really know what they're doing. At the end of our sessions I usually end up exhausted and covered in bruises."

"Well that's cool." Naruto said appreciatively. "Is there anything I can do to help too?"

"Sure there is dobe." Sasuke told him with a grin. He went to his closet to get a cloth rag and a can of steel lubricant. "Here, I want you to rub and polish it as hard as you can until it shines!"

THUMP.

"What was that?" Naruto asked.

They went to the nearest window and looked outside. They spotted someone in black ninja gear lying spread out on the front lawn with foam coming out of her mouth.

After an ANBU patrol took whoever it was away Sasuke turned to Naruto. "So, want to share a bath together while we watch gay porn?"

"Sure."

Why Naruto should never be Americanized

Naruto was sitting in class listening to his favorite teacher.

"Now remember class that ninja are masters of stealth and violence. They are famed throughout the Elemental Lands for committing such acts as assassination, theft, abduction, and extortion." Iruka lectured.

"Does that mean that someday we'll get to murder, steal, and kidnap people sensei?" A random student asked.

"Don't be stupid!" Iruka yelled at him. "We're Leaf Ninja! The good guys! Obviously we would never do those sorts of things!"

"But... but... you just said that ninja..."

"I meant other ninja obviously." Iruka said. "Obviously though we are ninja too, that doesn't mean we act like all the other ninja in the world."

The student was clearly confused. "Uh, why not sensei?"

"Because we are the good guys, and the good guys never ever do anything that could be considered evil or morally questionable under any circumstance. Were you not paying attention?"

The alarm had just sounded ending the Bell Test.

"Sensei!" Naruto called out dropping to his knees. "Even though it means I'll have to go back to the Academy please let Sasuke and Sakura pass."

Sasuke came over to Naruto and put a hand on his shoulder. "You know what Naruto you're okay. From now on let's be friends."

"Really Sasuke?"

"Sure. Even though I spent our entire time in class ignoring and belittling you I suddenly realize you have heart and I want us to be pals from now on. Oh, and so you know I've always secretly admired and wanted to be friends with you; I was just too emotionally closed off to come out and admit it until now."

"I agree with whatever Sasuke says!" Sakura declared. "I'll be platonic friends with you Naruto!"

(From some nearby bushes a girl with thick glasses and her hair in a ponytail watched sighing sadly.)

"I'm so glad to see you three have learned about the power of friendship and teamwork." Kakashi said wiping away a tear. "My best friend Obito, who gave me his eye and is in a coma, would be very happy to hear that. You all pass!"

There was much rejoicing.

They were on the bridge in Wave Country following their epic fight.

Gato and all his men were in hand cuffs and being led away. All it had taken was finding a single key piece of evidence to assure the multi billionaire with countless politician and judges in his pocket could be dealt with through legal means.

After pulling out the last of the ten spears that had been in Zabuza's back Kakashi was bandaging the wounds.

"It's amazing how they all missed your vital organs." Kakashi noted.

"I'm just lucky I guess." Zabuzza noted.

"I'm also really sorry about driving my raikiri into Haku's heart like that."

"Don't worry about it Kakashi, he's just in a coma. I'm sure he'll be fine."

"I'm glad you and Haku will be joining us as Leaf ninja, once he gets out of his coma of course."

Kakashi, Guy, Asuma, Ibiki, Jiraiya and others were standing about the body of their fallen Hokage who had just defeated Orochimaru and helped save the village. When...

"Uhhhh..."

"He's alive!" Jiraiya cried out.

"But how?" Ibiki asked incredulously. "He had his soul ripped out by a shinigami. He was definitely dead."

"Obviously he got better." Asuma said as he picked his father up in his arms. "I have to get him to a hospital before he slips into a coma."

After the fighting Naruto and Sasuke were standing atop the Hokage Monument looking out over the village that was lying in ruins. More than half the village was completely destroyed.

Naruto sighed. "I'm just glad that not one single person died."

"Yeah." Sasuke agreed.

One week later the village was completely repaired and life was back to normal without any apparent trauma to any of the participants. That included Sarutobi who despite having his soul ripped from his body was just fine.

At the Valley of the End Naruto and Sasuke faced each other.

"How can you do this Sasuke?" Naruto demanded. "Aren't we friends?"

"I need power Naruto! To kill Itachi I have to have more power no matter what the price!"

"If that is what you truly believe then kill me Sasuke."

Naruto stood there with arms to the side defenseless.

Sasuke activated his chidori and stared at Naruto for a long moment.

At last he allowed the chidori to fade out.

"There is no way I could kill my best friend," Sasuke sighed. "Thanks for showing me the light Naruto. I'll come back to the village now."

Sasuke was brought before Sarutobi.

"Sasuke, you abandoned your village, attempted to defect to our most dangerous enemy, put the lives of your friends and comrades in serious jeopardy, and committed all these crimes of your own free will. You are guilty of treason which carries the sentence of death. What do you have to say for yourself?"

"That I am really, really sorry and it probably won't ever happen again."

"Well I guess that's good enough."

There was much rejoicing.

"Na... Naruto-kun I lo... love you." Hinata declared.

Naruto stared at her with his jaw open. Hinata had replaced her horn rimmed glassed with contacts, changed her pony tail to letting her thick black hair hang naturally, and most importantly had replaced

her usual bulky jacket with a skin tight black leotard which showed off her amazing body.

"Hinata is that you?" Naruto gasped.

"I... I know I'm not beautiful with this perfect skin, hour glass figure, and especially with these oversized yet firm breasts. I am completely in love with you though. Could you ever possibly return my feelings?"

Naruto gulped. "Even though I've only ever acknowledged you as a friend up until now seeing how hot you are I suddenly realize I've always been in love with you."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Want to go someplace and make out?"

"Sure!"

There was much rejoicing.

Why Sasuke should never seek the truth

This is in reply to Naruto 593

A snake grew out of Anko's curse seal. It opened its mouth and out popped Orochimaru.

"Huh? You've been hiding inside a woman's body this entire time?" Suigetsu exclaimed.

"Ku, ku, ku well of course!" Orochimaru said gleefully. "Would anyone ever think to look for me *there* ?"

"He's got a point." Juugo said.

"Yeah." Suigetsu admitted.

"Orochimaru," Sasuke said. "I need you to do something for me."

"Forget it; I only enjoy doing those sorts of things to minors."

"No not that," Sasuke said quickly as both Suigetsu and Juugo shuddered. "I need you to perform a certain jutsu so I can learn the **truth** ."

"Again? How many revelations have you had? Four? Five? Didn't your brother come back to life and use his last bit of energy to show you the so called truth? After that you *still* need more?"

"I am just trying to be thorough about who it is I want to blame for everything that's wrong in my life." Sasuke said. "I mean first I wanted to kill my brother, then Naruto, then Naruto again, then you, then my brother again, then the village, then Madara, then Killer Bee, then the Kages, then Danzo, then Karen, then Sakura... but everybody wants to kill Sakura, then Naruto yet again. Now I'm back to taking revenge on the village again even though that means slaughtering thousands of innocents; which is what screwed me up

to begin with. But of course those were *Uchihas* so killing all the innocent people in Konoha who never did me any wrong at all is okay."

Orochimaru stood there and stared at him for a long moment.
"Sasuke, after all the revelations and betrayals and double dealings do you even still want vengeance? I mean by this point you must have lost track of who did what to you. Or is all this just some pretext to avoid facing up to those homo erotic feelings you've always had for Naruto?"

"Wha... what? That kiss was an accident!"

"What about the time you cried out his name instead of mine?"

Sasuke blushed and Suigetsu and Juugo shuddered some more.

"Anyway forget it. I'm not helping you anymore. Now if you'll excuse me I'm going to go look for some eight year olds." Orochimaru vanished in a swirl of wind and leaves.

"Fine," Sasuke sighed. "I'll just blame everyone, that always works."

Suddenly the dust in the cavern began to swirl and Itachi was once again standing there.

"Itachi! Big brother! You've come to tell me the truth!"

Itachi shook his head. "No, I just did that remember? But you're so fixated and emotionally stunted you actually resurrected the person I originally died to free you from because you'd rather depend on him for guidance than the brother who died trying to save you... twice."

"Then why'd you come back again?"

"For this." Itachi took out his sword and chopped Sasuke's head off.

"You killed him?" Suigetsu and Juugo both shouted.

"Why'd you do that?" Suigetsu demanded.

Itachi's body began dissolving back into dust. "I did it as a mercy."

"For Sasuke?"

"No, the fans."

Why girls should never listen to Sasuke

Author's Note: This was inspired by a chat with Mistress Winowyl. Blame her.

"Sasuke-kun do you like my lipstick? Its cherry flavored and I got it just for you. Want to kiss me and see?" Sakura closed her eyes and puckered her lips.

"No," Sasuke said flatly and walked past her.

"Hey cutie! Like my new outfit? I got just for you!" Ino came up to him wearing a purple tank top and mini skirt. She twirled around. "Does it look good on me?"

"You look the same as always." Sasuke grumbled.

"Sasuke I know you like girls with long hair." Another young kunoichi came up to him. "Do you like my hairstyle?"

"Who are you?"

As Naruto watched from a distance girl after girl came up to an apathetic Sasuke. When at last his teammate finally escaped from the unwanted attention Naruto went up to them. "Why do all the girls give you so much attention?" Naruto asked sounding more than a bit jealous.

"They all do it because they think looking a certain way will make them like me better." Sasuke told him. "The truth is none of them are my type or know what appeals to me."

"Wait! You actually have a type?"

Sasuke slowly nodded. "Well there is a certain look that turns me on."

"Well why don't you tell the girls? That way they can look however it is you want. Maybe you'll actually be able to pick one."

"What's the point? I'm an avenger and I don't have time to waste on girls."

"Fine," Naruto said. "Wouldn't it still be good to see all of them dressed up in a way you think is sexy?"

Sasuke stopped for a moment and thought about it. "Hmmm, well since they're going to keep on bothering me anyway I suppose there's no reason not to."

Sasuke went back in among his fan girls and told them in detail what he liked.

The Next Day...

Half of the girls in Konoha, including Sakura and Ino, were dressed in bright orange, had dyed their hair blonde and used gel to make it look spiky, and used mascara or markers on their cheeks to look like whisker marks.

" **Believe it!** " Came the chorus from out of a sea of orange.

A very disturbed looking Naruto turned to Sasuke.

"What?" Sasuke asked. "Don't all guys like dumb blondes?"

Why Kakashi should never use puppets

These are just a few more of the lessons Kakashi might have given his mentally scarred students.

Pedophilia

Sasuke puppet was pacing about. "I'm an avenger and I'll do anything to get more power!"

"Anything?" Orochimaru puppet pops up from behind the briefcase.

"Yes anything!"

"In that case come with me and I will make you my apprentice and share all my secrets with you." Places an arm over Sasuke puppet's shoulders. "Beginning with a little game I like to call 'find the kunai.'"

Sasuke shuddered and decided that there were some prices *not* worth paying for power.

Bestiality

A Shikamaru puppet went up to a toy deer.

"Remember, no one can ever know."

Infidelity

A female sock puppet with long black hair and an Uchiha clan symbol went up to the Kakashi puppet.

"Oh Kakashi, I know it's wrong but I can't help myself."

"I know Mikoto."

"You give me the one thing my husband can't."

"Love?"

"No, a really big penis. Fugaku is just tiny."

"Well that explains why he's always overcompensating."

The two puppets began making out.

"HEY!" Sasuke jumped to his feet.

Group Sex

The heads of Ino, Chouji, and Shikamaru popped up from the edge of the briefcase.

Shikamaru turned to the other two. "All right, I admit that was more fun than playing shougi."

Incest

Temari puppet turned to Gaara puppet. "Are you still consumed with homicidal rage?"

"Right now no, I just want to cuddle."

Gay Incest

"I love you big brother." Sasuke puppet said.

"I know little brother," Itachi puppet said. "Now go make me a sandwich."

"Oh come on!" Sasuke shouted.

"Sorry Sasuke," Kakashi said. "You've got to admit you're an easy target."

Sadomasochism

The Naruto puppet had its mouth gagged and his wrists tied.

The Hinata puppet had a black mask on along with a black leather outfit and a little whip in one hand.

"You've been b... b... bad Naruto-kun and must be punished."

Why Naruto should never return

Author's Notes: This was inspired by trailers for the Naruto 6 movie and conversations with Mistress Winowyl. I love that woman. Though she does keep stepping on me...

Naruto was wandering through the village of Konoha.

But it was not *his* Konoha.

He glanced up at the Hokage monument where only four faces looked out. Namikaze Minato, his father, was alive and well and the ruling Hokage. His mother Namikaze Kushina was also alive and well (and sort of scary). He had a home and a real live family. The 'him' of this world had also been the Kyuubi's jinchuuriki, but apparently since his father was the Hokage no one had been afraid of him. He'd seen a photo album filled with pictures of birthday parties and of him playing with other children. Back home when he'd defeated Pein the villagers had finally acknowledged him after years of shunning and ignoring him. Here he had always been accepted.

I have a family and I'm loved. Naruto thought. Some villagers passing by waved to him and called out. He waved back. Crossing the street in front of him were two familiar figures.

"Come on Sakura!" Sasuke pleaded. He had a rose in his outstretched hand. "Just give me a chance."

"I said no! Now leave me alone I'm busy." An irritated pink haired girl replied. She hurried off with Sasuke in pursuit.

If Naruto had needed any more proof he was in a different universe that had been it. There had never been an Uchiha massacre. Itachi was Commander of the ANBU and one of the village's top heroes. Not only was Sasuke not a traitor he was a playboy with a serious

crush on Sakura who (wonders of wonders) couldn't have cared less. Almost as amazing he and Sasuke appeared to be best friends.

"Maybe this isn't another world." Naruto muttered to himself. "Maybe I just died and this is the afterlife."

A minute later the former members of team ten were walking up the street towards him. Up ahead of the other two was Nara Shikamaru. In his hands was a comic book and he was chuckling like crazy. He looked back over his shoulder. "Hey will you stop dragging your feet? You want to be late for the new 'Three Mimes' comedy?"

"Will you relax Shika?" A muscular and fir Chouji asked sounding serious. "We don't all have as much energy as you do."

As they passed Shika and Chouji both said 'hi.' A shy Ino popped her head out from behind Chouji and said a quick 'hello.'

A couple minutes later a big white dog ran past him. An irate Kiba was chasing after. "Damn it Akamaru! Stop! Sit! Obey you damn mutt! Aaaarggh! This is why cats are better!"

Shortly after he spotted Shino walking along surrounded by a crowd of friends and admirers. Shino was talking to them and cracking jokes that set everyone laughing.

A minute later was his old sensei Kakashi with Might Guy who was sporting a stylish haircut and was dressed in black.

"You are so cool Guy. Do you want to hang out later?"

"Sorry, did you say something Kakashi?"

"Damn your hip attitude."

And not long after that...

Rock Lee went slouching past in torn up jeans and a T shirt that read 'Up Yours.' He had a cigarette in his mouth and a bad attitude that

was clear for all to see. Tenten was trailing after him smiling and grinning like a school girl. There were bandages on both her hands where she had once again accidentally stabbed herself. Behind her was Neji. He was openly staring at Tenten's boobs and making squeezing motions with his hands.

"This world is strange but nice," Naruto said quietly to himself. "What should I do?"

He had no idea how he'd come to this other world. There had been this strange flash of light and he'd just found himself here. So far he'd been able to fool everyone and no one suspected he was not 'their' Naruto. He had no clue where their Naruto even was. Despite the odd differences Naruto thought he could be really happy here. He and Sasuke were best friends, this Konoha was at peace and prosperous, many of the people who had been killed in the attacks by Orochimaru and Pein were alive; this even seemed to include the old man and ero-senin. Best of all his parents were alive! He had a chance to know his parents and be loved by them.

"It's amazing but can I stay here?"

Back in the real Konoha his village was at war. His comrades needed him. No matter how wonderful this place might be he had a duty and obligation to his true home.

He looked around and took a deep breath. He couldn't stay. He would go to the Hokage, his dad, and tell him everything. With him and Jiraiya helping he was sure they would figure out a way to send him back. They would...

Out of nowhere Hinata appeared. She was wearing short shorts and a fishnet top that was close to obscene. She grabbed Naruto's face and began kissing him as if her life depended on it. Naruto's face turned red and his heart began to pound in his chest.

When she was satisfied Hinata put her arm around his shoulders and shoved his face into her chest as she began to dragging him

away somewhere.

"Hey baby," Hinata said with a sinful smile. "Let's go to our usual place. I'll let you spread honey all over my tits and lick them clean."

Naruto's eyes widened and he had trouble swallowing. *Or on second thought I could just stay here.*

Meanwhile in the original dimension...

"Hinata! What's wrong?" Naruto was bent over an unconscious Hinata; foam was coming out of her mouth.

"Naruto! What did you do?" An angry Sakura said as she came over to help.

"Nothing! All I did was ask if she'd like to sneak off with me so that I could tie her up and do her doggy style."

Sakura stopped and stared at him open mouthed. "How... how could you?"

He shrugged. "Should I have asked for missionary instead?"

Why Sasuke should never ask for favors

Author's Note: A while ago on my forum I invited readers to submit stories that they thought would make good chapters for my compilations. These being **Why Kakashi Should Never Read Out Loud** (Naruto), **Why Tsukune Should Never Eat The Cookies** (Rosario Vampire), and **Why Minato's Life Is Interesting** (Sekirei). This chapter was written and sent to me by **Fury074** . All credit (and blame) belongs to him alone. Congrats and good job **Fury074** .

One day Team Seven was training, which meant that Naruto and Sasuke were throwing shuriken and kunai at various dummies and targets, while Kakashi read his 'Erotic Literature', and Sakura repeatedly pestered Sasuke for a date.

"Hey, Sasuke-kun, you want to go out sometime?"

Sasuke's left eye began to twitch, "Hn, what I wouldn't give to be rid of these fangirls. And no, hn." he replied.

Naruto looked over at his teammates and could see Sakura, his crush, look hurt and dejected, and was hit by an idea for a prank to get back at Sasuke.

"Hey Sasuke, I know a way to rid you of your fangirls. Well, except Sakura, I obviously can't do anything about her."

Sakura looked like she usually did where Naruto was concerned, like she wanted to pound him into the nearest hospital that happened to be underground.

"Naruto! If you even think about -", she stated only to be cut off by Sasuke.

"How? And how much would this cost me?" he asked, with even Kakashi secretly listening in.

At this Naruto smirked, which should have sent red flags off in Sasuke's head, but didn't. He really wanted to be rid of fangirls. Well, most of them.

"Well, how about three dozen Jutsu scrolls including directions on how to find out what your element is and how to utilize it. Two dozen of the Jutsu should be from whatever elemental nature I am, and the other dozen should be a toss up between a Taijutsu style other than what was taught at the academy and some genjutsu scrolls. Also, these will be non-negotiable, non-transferable, and non-refundable Jutsu."

Kakashi was about to step in, not only to stop this, but to ask Naruto how he knew about elemental nature and affinities. Unfortunately, Sasuke had deemed thirty-six Jutsu to be a paltry sum compared to what Naruto was offering.

"Deal.", Sasuke said shaking Naruto's hand.

Sakura, was surprisingly overjoyed at this. Naruto said he couldn't get rid of her, but that he could get rid of her competition.

Kakashi, was resigned to the new development. He knew he would have to get the chakra papers to find out Naruto's elemental affinity, and he would have to do so for Sakura as well. He also should inform the Hokage that his team would likely need to be sidelined owing to Naruto being hospitalized, when this prank backfired.

So, Kakashi tested Naruto and Sakura's affinities, with Naruto having a wind nature, and Sakura, surprisingly or not, had a fire nature. And so, Sasuke quickly handed Naruto the thirty-six scrolls as was agreed.

"So, when are you going to do it?" Sasuke asked, just having given the scrolls to his teammate.

"Patience Sasuke, as soon as I can get these scrolls in a secure place in my apartment." (Translation, Naruto's super-nigh-

indistructable-secret-place-that-holds-all-my-priceless-stuff)

So Naruto stored the scrolls in his 'place', and waited until the team had been dismissed for the day, and Sasuke had gone home. Then, he fulfilled his side of the bargain.

Team Ten was walking down the main street of the market district, which was the place most populated by Sasuke's fangirls, when Ino saw something that she had been dreaming about forever. Sasuke wearing nothing but a banana hammock. That he was carrying a large boom box, meant little to her. She immediately started drooling. But her dream, soon became a nightmare.

'Sasuke' set the boom box down and shouted to get everyone's attention, "Excuse me everyone, I have an important announcement to make." he said, turning and bending over, which elicited a squeal from all of 'his' fangirls, and pressed the play button.

He started to sing, "Hey! Hey! Hey, I'm Gay! Macho, Macho Man! I've to have a Macho Man!"

Ino, as well as her fellow members were horror-struck. Funnily enough, her teammates and many of the other guys were too.

Everyone brought their hands together to release this monstrosity of a Genjutsu. Unfortunately, Naruto's Transformation Jutsu wasn't merely an illusion, but an actual physical transformation, which meant it was a Ninjutsu, and not a Genjutsu. This meant that it couldn't be release like a Genjutsu could, so everyone now were faced with what seemed to be the actual Sasuke Uchiha coming out of the closet.

Kakashi, who had been in the market for the latest Icha Icha merchandise, saw what appeared to be his prized pupil in a banana hammock and professing his sexual orientation, which he knew couldn't be the actual Sasuke as he wasn't the type to do such things, and was probably Naruto fulfilling his end of the bargain. 'Just like his mother I swear.'

He then went on his way.

Needless to say, within hours, word of this spectacle had spread throughout the Elemental Nations, practically everyone knew about this latest turn of events. Everyone that is, except Sasuke.

Itachi, upon hearing this at a meeting with the other members of the Akatsuki, was heard to say, "Foolish little brother, you've only made things worse for yourself.", which confused everyone who heard him.

Orochimaru on the other hand, felt that things were playing right into his hands, "Soon Sasuke, your body will be mine." which creeped out everyone who heard him.

Sasuke on the other hand, was blissfully unaware of the DOOM Naruto brought upon him. He was making his way down the market district, when he noticed something disturbingly odd. There were all of his fangirls looking at him with tears in their eyes, and there was also some men and older boys staring at him with hungry eyes. He shuddered and made to hurry when he was stopped by Random Gay Ninja #33, "Please Sasuke-kun, please go out with me!"

Before he could respond, he was immediately beset by Psycho Fangirl #56, "No Sasuke, please date me, I'll save you from the dark side."

"No, I will." "He doesn't need to be saved." "Hey stop touching my Sasuke-kun." "Get away from my man."

Sasuke did the only thing he still agreed with Itachi on when fangirls and now fanguys were concerned, he ran like hell.

"NO SASUKE, COME BACK!" he heard in stereo, but he didn't stop, no sir.

He now knew Naruto had something to do with this. He wanted his Jutsu scrolls back, Naruto lied. He said he would get rid of the fangirls, not make it worse and get him fanguys as well, "NARUTO!"

Why Light should never ask

Author's Note: Obviously this is a Death Note short rather than Naruto. I just decided to include it here rather than make a one shot for something so short. It's my story so I can do that.

"Riyuzaki?"

"Yes Light?"

"There's something I need to ask you and I need you to answer me truthfully."

"All right."

Light Yagami took a deep breath. "Are you gay?"

Both of L's eyes widened. "Certainly not! What would make you think that?"

Light stared at him. "You're joking right?"

"Not at all, what could possibly lead you to such an outrageous conclusion?"

"How about the first time we ever spoke to each other at the entrance ceremony? You'd spent your entire career hiding your identity. Then out of nowhere you come up to me and introduce yourself as L. Why would you do that?"

"I believed you were Kira. I wanted to gauge your reaction and see if you might panic."

"Wouldn't have been for anything else would it?" Light asked suspiciously.

"What do you mean?"

"You thought I was Kira; a psychotic mass murderer who is able to kill through some method that can only be described as magical. Someone you'd already called out and made an enemy of. If I really was Kira pointing yourself out to me would not only put your life in danger it would make me more wary around you. Did you really do it for the sake of the investigation?"

"Of course, why else would I?"

"Maybe you were just desperate to meet me."

L rolled his eyes. "Please don't be so vain Light-kun."

"Well what about challenging me to that tennis match?"

"What about it?"

"We both know there was no way to profile me as Kira with a sports event. Could it be you just wanted to see me running around in my shorts?"

L chuckled. "Really Light."

"Then of course you arrested Misa, you know, my model girlfriend? Were you trying to get rid of the competition?"

"Misa was the second Kira. Her arrest had nothing to do with you."

"Then what about this?" Light stuck out his right hand and waved it about. There was a handcuff about his wrist and the steel chain connecting him to L clinked merrily as it shook.

"I've already told you that this is just a precaution."

"You still suspect me to be Kira even after keeping me in a cell for months while the murders were still occurring. Even after having my father point a gun at me and threaten to kill me."

"That's right Light-kun," L said calmly. "While I no longer believe you or Misa to be Kira *presently* I still suspect both of you to have been in the past. Until I discover how Kira kills and whether or not the ability can be passed on to others. I need to keep surveillance on both you and Misa."

"Yet I'm the one you're chained to." Light noted dryly.

"Please try to think of it as a compliment."

"This building is filled with monitoring equipment, and when I do go out it wouldn't be that hard to have Matsuda or someone else follow me. Don't you think chaining yourself up to me every minute of the day is a little, I don't know, excessive?"

"Well, I'll admit that some of my methods may be extreme, but they get results and that is what matters. In any case Light I can assure you I am in no way gay or attracted to you. Everything I do is for the sake of justice and bringing in Kira."

Light sighed. "Fine, maybe I'm being just a little bit paranoid. Anyway turn off the lights so we can get some sleep."

Nodding L did so. He was dressed in his usual pink Hello Kitty pajamas. He cuddled up against Light in their big warm King size bed.

"Good night." Light said.

"Good night Light-kun."

L kissed him on the cheek and fell into a blissful sleep.

Why Inoichi should never be honest

A response to Naruto 613

The Juubi had spat out an immense glob of explosive chakra and sent it flying hundreds of miles to the headquarters of the combined ninja armies. It was clear to everyone there that given the speed and destructive power of the Juubi's attack there was no hope or either escape or survival. Working together Shikaku and Inoichi sent out a final message to Naruto and the others; a last battle plan that they could only hope would allow them to triumph.

With that accomplished there was nothing more to do but await the arrival of their deaths. Looking up they could see the sky become a fiery red.

Inoichi turned to his old friend and teammate. "I've always loved you."

"Yes, I know."

Why Hinata should never get take out

Announcement: My first original novel. **The (sort of) Dark Mage**, is complete and available on Amazon as both a paperback and ebook. It's a humorous light fantasy story about dark magic, monsters, undead, and rabbits.

Sadly there are no anatomically correct sock puppets, and I don't get to bash Sakura or Sasuke. But if you like my sense of humor (and why are you reading this if you don't?) you will definitely enjoy my book. You can find it by going on Amazon and searching the story title. I have also provided a direct link through my website, which you can find by visiting my profile page.

If you enjoy my fanfiction please give my novel a try.

Author Note: I want to give credit for the story idea to **Whatamafu** . Thanks for the suggestion.

Hinata was at Ichiraku's picking up an order of their miso ramen. She was taking it home with her to eat. Her usual bulky jacket was being dry cleaned, and so she was out and about today in her black blouse and pants. Her rather ample curves were being shown off.

"You should dress casually more often Hinata," Ayame told her as she took the payment for the to go order. "I bet Naruto would love to see you like this."

Hinata's face blushed instantly. "Do you really think so?"

"Of course, he may be pretty oblivious at times, but he is a man. I am sure he would notice you."

"Tha... that would be nice." She took her ramen and headed out.
"Thank you."

Naruto was leaving the Tower and making a straight line for Ichiraku's.

"Man I can't believe grandma actually forced me to attend that meeting. It was so boring! And she wouldn't even let me grab anything to eat!"

As if on cue his stomach growled. He couldn't wait to get some nice hot ramen in his belly.

About halfway there he spotted Hinata, she was carrying a takeout box from Ichiraku's.

He jumped down and landed right in front of her.

"Hinata chan!"

"Eek! Ah, I mean, h... hello Naruto-kun." Completely forgetting about the food she was holding, Hinata was suddenly very conscious of how she was dressed. Naruto was staring at her hungrily, he was even starting to drool!

"Wow Hinata, I am so glad I ran into you."

"Really, Naruto-kun?"

His head bobbed up and down. "When I saw you I just couldn't believe my eyes."

"Oh?" Her face was turning beet red and she would have been pressing her index fingers together if not for the food she was holding. Apparently Ayame was right, Naruto really did seem to like her like this.

"You have exactly what I'm desperate for right now."

"I... I do?" Her heart was starting to race.

Why Sakura should never offer

Author's Note: Do I even need to say it? Inspired by Mistress Winowyl and a comment she left on my forum. It's like she doesn't even need to try any more to corrupt my imagination.

The Alliance was stunned by the sudden arrival of Uchiha Sasuke, Orochimaru, the first four Hokages, and the rest of their party.

The fifth was the person to confront them. "Why are you here and whose side are you fighting for?" Tsunade demanded.

Sasuke casually put his hands on his hips. "I have decided to help save the village and have come to aid you in your fight."

"Just like that?" Tsunade said disbelieving. "So you expect us to just forget about your treason? About joining Orochimaru and then Akatsuki? About all the crimes you have committed, including the murder of Danzou, who was acting Hokage at the time you killed him? You really expect us to forget all that and welcome you back with open arms?!"

"Yeah, pretty much."

Before Tsunade could answer Naruto pushed past her to hug Sasuke. "Welcome back Sasuke! I knew that you would return some day! I just knew that you didn't really want to betray us, try to kill me, and set out to destroy the village that loved and worshipped you!"

"Naruto, stop touching me."

"Sorry."

Sakura shoved her way to the front and was standing before Sasuke-kun with stars in her eyes. "Sasuke-kun! Does this mean

when the war is over you'll come back to the village with us and start to rebuild your clan?"

"Hmmm, I hadn't thought that far ahead, with the world hanging in the balance and all, but yes I suppose I will."

Sakura was instantly on her back with legs in the air, holding her ankles. "Please have your way with me Sasuke-kun! Let me give you as many babies as my womb can push out!"

Sasuke stood there a moment staring at Sakura.

Then he turned to Orochimaru. "So tell me more about these cloning techniques..."

Why Sakura should never lead

Author's Note: This story was written from Mistress Winowyl. She gets all the love for this one.

For those of you who have read my original novel, **The (sort of) Dark Mage**, I am currently working on the sequel. In the next few days I will be posting two different versions of the opening chapter on my website. I am looking for reader opinions on which they prefer so I can get a better idea of which direction to go with my story.

Chakra coursed through Sakura's body, humming and vibrating the air around her fist. The wind whistled as she leapt, extending her lithe frame open with her arm cocked back, she estimated where the impact of her hit would do the most damage to the oncoming mini Jyuubi rushing her and her two male partners, Uchiha Sasuke and Uzumaki Naruto.

They had dashed out in front of her when the massive bijuu started to germinate the micro creatures. The sight of her cherished crush and her constant friend taking lead brought back bitter memories. This pattern wasn't new to her; following them, taking shelter as they absorbed the brunt of any attack they befell.

Was she destined to always be this way, even after everything she had endured to reach this level of shinobi training? Even though she was tutored and guided by the legendary Senju Tsunade, was she to be a continuous fixture of support kunoichi while the men kept her alive?

Is this how she wanted to be seen by Sasuke now that he has taken the first steps to assist her, no, their people and village?

Hell no!

Beneath her, Sasuke whipped out his wicked katana, dispatching one oddly formed creature, then another beside it. Naruto ducked a scything blade like appendage, taking it out with a solid thrust kick, two spinning back fists and a knee to the face, knocking it out and pushing it into the path of a stalking partner behind it. The two men of Team Seven fell into a familiar tempo, successfully breaching the defensive troops the Jyuubi with fervor to out match the other.

Naruto had always boasted that he was going to be Hokage. After his feats, with Pein, Akatsuki, his multitude of good deeds and triumphs, training with Jiraiya and successfully attaining his Sage cloak and control over the Kyuubi, his goal was well within his grasp.

Until Sasuke reappeared, bemusedly announcing that he, too, would become Hokage.

That would not do. Not... one... bit!

The conversation between her and her sensei came back to her...

"... we can't leave medical ninjas vulnerable and risk losing them in battle! That's why they never stand out when engaging the enemy in the frontlines!" Sakura repeated one of the lectures she had been taught during her tenure in the Academy.

Tsunade appraised her apprentice's words, reminiscing on a time in her past when such a mindset was the standard.

" Now that you mention it," her generously busty sensei recalled, "that doesn't give you a reason not to learn how to hold your own in the field of battle. After all..."

A darkening tint bruised Sakura's forehead, shaping itself slowly...

" You're my student, a successor to one of the Sannin and you're..."

... into a diamond, the Hyoku Gou Seal, a power she had been internally charging for three years inside her core.

" Haruno Sakura, the disciple of the Fifth Hokage!"

Her trajectory landed her in the thick of the Jyuubi mini bugs, a team of a hundred or so. The impact pierced the earth like a mountain falling from the heavens.

"SSSSHHHHAAAANNNAAAAARRROOO!"

In stages, the earth fracture, splintered, concaved on a seismic level. An acre, a city block, a field encompassing half a square mile buckled with hidden gasses and geo formations.

A wasteland of Jyuubi clones lay scattered, like confetti about the field.

Glowing pride, self-worth, and solid actualization of all of her claims against Ino rushed to her mind.

I wish Ino was here to see that!

Speaking of seeing that...

Sasuke was behind her, now in the role of support! She was in the front! Naruto, her dear friend that always consumed the bombardment of every assault was now trying to keep up!

The two greatest shinobi of her generation were following her!

What was to stop her from making just one more claim?

"If you boys aren't careful," She smiled mischievously, thoughts... naughty, Uchiha repopulating thoughts entering her mind, "I could take the seat of Hokage from both of you."

Just like that, the idea came to with more detail as the dust began to settle. What if she had become Hokage? Sasuke would have to follow her orders. She could make him do anything, give him any mission, probably even a few secret 'S' ranked ones that would require him to restore his clan. He would need the genetics of the

greatest, smartest, prettiest, pink haired kunoichi out there... and who else would be better than the newest Hokage, Haruo Sakura?

"Fu, fu, fu..."

A darkening shadow crouched over her, momentarily taken back by the tittering, drooling giggles coming from its pink haired prey. Opening its toothy maw, it lurched itself downward...

"Sakura-!"

CHOMP!

Sasuke and Naruto watched as a swarm of bijuu bugs claimed their distracted team mate.

"She's gone..." Naruto announced in stunned shock.

"Eh, she would have only held us back."

Naruto glared at him.

Sasuke shrugged. "What? You didn't *really* think she was on our level did you?"

Why Sakura should never interrupt

Author's Notes : I often get asked in IMs and in some reviews why I am so mean to Sakura. There are two reasons. 1) It's easy. 2) It's fun.

This story is a direct result from my IMs with Mistress Winowyl. She enjoys torturing Sakura as much as I do. I know some of you do like Sakura's character. I just can't imagine why.

Sasuke looked over at Naruto. *So this is the Kyuubi's state with its chakra controlled...*

Naruto glanced over at Sasuke. *His new sharingan's black flames...*

"So... Naruto. You're pretty powerful."

Naruto puffed out his chest. "Yep, I am."

"Been working out?"

"Huh?" Sakura began feeling a bit uncomfortable.

"Of course." Naruto said. "Can you tell?"

"A little. I bet my chest is manlier than yours."

"No way."

"Yep, it sure is."

"Prove it." Naruto pulled off his jacket and undershirt.

"Fine." Sasuke began to slooooooowly remove his shirt.

"Hey! What are you two doing? Stop this right now!" Sakura shrieked.

"You're right Sakura-chan, we're not being fair." Naruto said.

"True," Sasuke turned to Sakura. "Let's see your manly chest as well."

"Wha... what?"

"Well that would be fair wouldn't it?" Sasuke asked.

"Uhm, Sasuke-kun? I am Tsunade's apprentice. Not only am I a top medic nin I can shatter boulders with one punch. I have really grown these past three years."

Sasuke nodded. "I can tell you've grown Sakura."

"Really Sasuke-kun?"

"Yes, your forehead is definitely bigger than it used to be."

"..."

"Now please be quiet, I'm not done staring into Naruto's eyes."

THUMP.

Or...

"True," Sasuke turned to Sakura. "Let's see your manly chest as well."

"I don't have a manly chest!"

Hinata walks in... looks at Sakura. Keeping her eyes on Sakura, Hinata slowwwwwwwly unzips her jacket, takes off one sleeve at a

time, tosses the jacket over her shoulder, glances at Sakura's eyes, her chest, her eyes and smiles.

"Oh, shut up, Hinata."

Or...

"True," Sasuke turned to Sakura. "Let's see your manly chest as well."

"Wha... what? I am not going to do something like that in public!"

"Forget to shave again?" A nearby Ino asked.

"Well I have been really busy these last few days and... HEY!"

Why Sasuke should never marry

Author's Note: The idea for this chapter came from Mistress Winowyl.

Blame her.

Sasuke and Sakura were standing in a shrine with a Shinto priest. Only an hour earlier Sasuke had asked Sakura to marry him.

"Oh Sasuke-kun," Sakura spoke with tears in her eyes. "I am so happy that you finally realized that you and I were soul mates and meant to be together. I knew that one day you would realize the depth of my devotion and fall as completely in love with me as I am with you."

"Sakura, you do realize the Hokage is making me do this right? I'm only getting married so that I can have children and continue the Uchiha line."

"That's all right Sasuke-kun I can't wait to give you as many babies as you want. The fact you chose me to be your wife proves that you must love me."

"Hinata and Temari are both taken. I am afraid that Ino would try to possess me and do weird stuff. And after I caught Karin with those handcuffs and gags I figured you were the lesser evil."

"That's so sweet!"

Sighing Sasuke turned to the priest. "Can we hurry up and get this over with? I want to get some training in today."

On their wedding night Sakura was lying on their bed in a pink camisole with her arms out and legs wide.

"Oh Sasuke-kun! I've been waiting my entire life for this moment. Please take my virginity and fill me with your seed."

"Fine, it's not like there's anything on TV anyway."

Nine months later the happy couple had their first child. Sakura gave birth to a happy, healthy baby boy.

With pink hair.

"Maybe I should have given Karin a chance after all."

Sasuke was sitting on the couch as his daughter and two sons were playing. All three children had hair the color of bubble gum. Their father had long since lost track of the jokes from Naruto and others.

His loving wife sat down next to him and wrapped her arms around him and placed her head on his shoulder.

"Oh Sasuke-kun I'm so glad you're finally back from your mission to Iwa. I missed you soooooo much. I'm making you your favorite dinner and I'll be sure to put the kids to bed early so that I can give you all of attention."

"Sakura, you're breaking the rule."

"What? But I'm not talking about shoes or shopping."

"No, the other one, you're touching me."

"But Sasuke-kun, I've missed you. You're my whole life and I just can't bear not to be around you. You're my entire reason for being. Don't you miss me too when you're away."

"No."

"Not even a little?"

"I enjoy the peace and quiet."

"Peace and quiet? I heard there was mass rioting in Iwa while you were there."

"Exactly."

"Do you like it Sasuke-kun? It's a plushy of you, me, and our five children in a little model of our house. I made it all by hand. I was thinking of you the entire time and about how ideal and perfect our lives are and about how much I love and need you."

"Uhm, Sakura?"

"Yes Sasuke-kun?"

"Everything is life size."

"Well I had a lot of time on my hands. A woman in love can do anything."

Sasuke began walking away from her.

"Where are you going?"

"Over to Naruto's. I need to drink."

"Wait Sasuke-kun! At least let me give you a tour first."

Sakura was busy knitting something for the youngest of her eight pink haired children. Sasuke walked up to her with a grim look on his face.

"Sakura, we need to talk."

"What is it Sasuke-kun?"

"Sakura... I slept with Ino."

"You and everyone else in Konoha... including Anko, if rumor serves correct."

He stared at her, not believing the nonchalant way she had just accepted his confession. "Wait, aren't you upset?"

"Why would I be? I understand. You probably just did it to help repopulate the Uchiha clan."

"No, I did it to break up with you."

"Why would you do that? We're so happy together."

He smacked his palm to his face.

"So what would you like for dinner Sasuke-kun?"

"I'd stab you again but you'd probably see it as a sign of affection."
He walked away from her.

"So rice balls?"

Naruto had gathered all the elite ninja of Konoha together in his office.

"I've brought you here because I need to ask for a volunteer for a vital S-rank mission. I am going to be honest with all of you, it's a suicide run. Whoever goes has almost zero chance of surviving. I know..."

"Me!" The Hokage could get no further before Uchiha Sasuke had pushed his way to the front of the room. "For the love of kami let me go!"

Naruto stared at him in surprise. "Are you sure Sasuke? I know you're a great ninja, but even for you there's not much hope for

survival."

"Hey, you owe me one Naruto!"

At the funeral a month later Sakura and many others were weeping uncontrollably.

Sasuke had, had a tombstone prepared before setting out. It read:

Sakura, for the last time, you're annoying.

Why Sasuke should never be Hokage

Author's Note: The story idea and some of the writing comes from Mistress Winowyl. She likes cake.

Uzumaki Naruto, Sixth Hokage, was just returning from an S rank mission. High above the village his smiling face was carved in stone. They were still working on the visage of his successor. Though it was late he decided to stop by the Tower and let the Seventh Hokage know he was back.

Naruto strolled into the Hokage's office to find its occupant pouring over a stack of reports. Uchiha Sasuke looked up just long enough to give an annoyed, 'Hn'.

"Burning the midnight oil Hokage-sama?"

"What do you want Naruto? Can't you see I'm busy with the quarterly fiscal reports?"

Naruto chuckled. "Yeah, I couldn't believe how much paperwork there was. One of the reasons I decided to only be Hokage for six months. Well that and you were soooooo eager to take my place and show Konoha what a great leader you'd be."

"I am a great leader. The village has never been more prosperous than it is now."

"I am sure that has nothing to do with Madara being defeated and all the ninja villages becoming allies."

"I helped make that happen."

"So did I."

"Is there an actual reason you're here Naruto?"

"Just wanted to see if my good friend was still working, that's all. Shouldn't you go home? I am sure Sakura is waiting up."

"Don't remind me, she's already been by here three times. Part of the reason I work late is because I can only handle so much of her. Would you believe she makes plushies now? Life sized ones."

Naruto chuckled. "Sounds rough. I'm going to go home to my very patient, loving, beautiful wife Hinata. We're going to have sex like rabbits, eat ramen and cinnamon buns, smell the flowers, take a walk under the moonlight, and then have sex again."

"I hate you."

"I know. See you later Hokage-sama." Naruto left whistling a happy tune.

Sasuke glumly turned back to the financial reports as he contemplated eventually returning home to his pink haired wife.

"I should have blown up the village when I had the chance."

With a depressed sigh he got back to work.

Why Haku should never date

Author's Note: Do I even need to still say it? This came from a conversation with Mistress Winowyl.

Team Seven had just returned from their mission to Wave. They had brought with them a guest and a new recruit.

"Welcome to Konoha." Naruto said with a cheesy grin on his face. "I'm sure you're going to love it here Haku."

Haku was staring about a bit wide eyed. "Thank you, I hope I can be accepted."

"I wouldn't worry about that." Kakashi told him. "Unlike Mist we admire those with a blood line limit. There are no bounties on you and you are not registered as a Missing Nin. I'm sure the Hokage will be happy not only to have you join us but to start your own clan."

Sakura came up and put a hand on Haku's arm. "I'll be happy to introduce you to the other kunoichi in the village and show you all the best places to shop."

Haku dipped his head. "Thank you Sakura-san."

Naruto quickly planted a hand on his mouth to stifle a giggle. During the long trip back the rest of the team had assumed that Haku was a girl. For whatever reason Haku had never cleared up the misunderstanding. Naruto had kept quiet about it too because it had been so funny seeing how the others were treating 'her'.

Haku turned to Kakashi nervously. "Now that I am here where will I be staying?"

Naruto was about to offer to let Haku stay at his place when Sasuke spoke up.

"You can stay with me."

Everyone immediately looked at him in surprise.

"That's unexpectedly generous of you Sasuke." Kakashi said with a lifted eyebrow.

Sasuke gave a careless shrug. "Not really, I've got an entire district that belongs to me."

"But... but Sasuke-kun," Sakura said. "You've never even invited me to visit."

"I'm not inviting Haku for a visit. I am just giving a future Leaf ninja a place to stay. So what do you say Haku?"

Haku gave Sasuke a dazzling smile. "I would like that Sasuke-kun."

The two of them departed while the rest of Team Seven watched.

"Well that was weird," Naruto said. "Since when is Sasuke actually friendly with anybody?"

"Shut up Naruto!" Sakura barked. Despite her outburst she was fidgeting. "Though I have to admit... I've never seen him be so, well, pleasant towards a girl before."

"Ah, our young avenger is growing up." Kakashi said with a chuckle.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Sakura asked.

"Just that even Sasuke may be vulnerable to the right sort of feminine charms."

Sakura looked physically ill.

Naruto meanwhile couldn't keep from giggling. "Oh man, this is just too good."

Upon Kakashi's recommendation and an examination of skills Haku was entered into the ranks of Leaf shinobi. Though his abilities were clearly deserving of Chunin rank it was decided Haku would serve a six month probationary period as the fifth member of Team Seven. This was done both to make Haku's integration into the village easier, and also to allow Kakashi to keep an eye on him until he had proved his loyalty to Konoha.

While this was going on Sasuke and Haku spent a great deal of time together, not only training but also in conversation. The dynamic was far different than that between Sasuke and Naruto, as there didn't seem to be any element of competition. Rather the two of them strove to help each other, without any concern for who was the stronger.

Sakura did not miss the growing closeness between them. Her reaction was to see Haku as a rival, as she did Ino. On multiple occasions she tried to challenge Haku directly, in hopes of impressing Sasuke-kun.

This did not work out well for her.

Sakura was lying on the ground in Training Area 17. Six senbons were sticking out of her chest and arms. She was twitching and unable to speak or move beyond making her left foot tap.

"I am sorry Sakura-san." Haku said politely. "I will go ahead and restore your mobility."

"No need to rush, let's wait until the training session is over first." Sasuke said.

Her left foot tapped vigorously as her team practiced around her.

"So Haku, how about we have dinner together?" Sasuke asked. "We can discuss the mission tomorrow and you can tell me about that

jutsu you used."

"I would be happy to Sasuke-kun."

"But Sasuke-kun!" Sakura complained. "You've never asked me out to dinner. Don't you want to plan things with me too?"

"That's okay Sakura, I trust you can stand there and hold a kunai without planning it out."

After a mission to Bird Country, as the team was headed back, Sasuke darted into the woods for a moment. When he came out he had in his hands a single rose that was a shade of light pink.

Sakura's eyes widened and she placed both hands over her heart. "Oh Sasuke-kun its lovely!"

"I thought so too." He handed it to Haku. "For you."

Haku's cheeks blushed upon accepting the flower. "Thank you, I will treasure it."

Sakura's jaw dropped and she was barely able to keep walking.

Through all of this Naruto looked on and struggled not to burst out laughing. He couldn't believe that the oh so perfect Uchiha Sasuke had been so completely and totally fooled. He was sooooo going to enjoy rubbing the bastard's face in it. The only thing Naruto was waiting for was the exact right moment to announce the truth.

The moment came on the morning of the last day of Haku's six month probation.

Sasuke and Haku arrived holding hands and looking very happy.

"I have an announcement to make. Haku and I have decided to get married."

"Congratulations." Kakashi said.

Sakura looked on the verge of fainting.

Naruto meanwhile bent over laughing hysterically.

"Naruto-kun," Haku said in a sad tone. "That's not very nice. Sasuke and I both hoped you would be happy for us."

Sasuke glared at him. "What's so funny idiot?"

Wiping tears from his eyes Naruto pointed at Haku. "The fact that your future wife is a GUY!"

"What?" Sakura gasped.

"It's true," Naruto laughed. "Haku is a boy. You're engaged to another guy Sasuke!"

Sasuke shrugged. "Yeah, I know. So does this mean you don't want to come to the wedding?"

"Huh?" Naruto blinked looked at Haku and then Sasuke. "You know? And you still asked him to marry you?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Sasuke answered. "Haku has everything I want in a mate; intelligence, patience, kindness, warmth, and he is a great ninja."

Haku gave a big smile. "Plus I'm a freak in bed."

"Yep." Sasuke nodded.

Naruto and Sakura both began to throw up.

"So will there be an open bar at the reception?" Kakashi asked.

A couple hours later...

"Damn it Forehead!" Ino shouted. "I just knew this would happen! I just knew spending all his time around you would turn him gay!"

"Oh shut up Ino!"

Why Kabuto should never use Edo Tensei

Author's Note: My second novel "After The Rabbit" is now available for sale. It's a story with everything you could possibly ask for; action, adventure, drama, love, magic, monsters with questionable sexual orientations, sharp pointy swords, and murderous flesh eating rabbits! What more could you possibly ask for?

Huh? No, it doesn't have Sakura bashing, sorry. What? No, no anatomically correct sock puppets either. It's a fantasy setting people. Eh? No! It doesn't have any f#\$king hobbits!

Anyway, if you are interested just log onto Amazon and search After The Rabbit.

"Explain this to me again," Madara said.

"It's simple," Kabuto said. "Using my newly discovered advanced version of Edo Tensei I intend to bring back *all* the dead shinobi of the world and let them run wild! It will throw our enemies into utter chaos and allow us to do anything we want unopposed."

"You're not going to control them at all?"

Kabuto shook his head. "That would require too much chakra. In any case it's not necessary. The end result will be the same, all these newly revived ninja will be impossible to organize. It will definitely prevent Konoha and the other villages from standing against us. What could possibly go wrong?"

Madara sighed. "I have a bad feeling about this."

In Konoha the effects of Kabuto's decision were felt immediately.

The legendary Toad Sage strode into the tower as people pointed and stared. He went directly to the Hokage's office with a single purpose. When he had died fighting Pein it had been with only a single regret. That in life he had never come out and confessed his true feelings to the only woman he had ever loved. He didn't know how or why he had returned from the dead, only that he would not waste this chance.

He burst through the doors determined to tell his beloved everything. "Tsunade! I've come back from the dead to..."

Jiraiya's voice died as there before him was his one true love, sitting on another man's lap, passionately kissing him and utterly oblivious to everything else.

"Jiraiya!" Shizune exclaimed. "You've come back too? Uncle Dan showed up just ten minutes earlier."

"OH COME ON!"

Rin was draped all over Kakashi's arm, looking up into his eyes adoringly. "I want you to know I forgive you for taking my life. I understand that you had no choice."

"Thank you Rin," he wiped a tear away. "You have no idea what that means to me. The memory of that day has haunted me ever since. Receiving your forgiveness gives my heart peace."

"I'm glad Kakashi-kun." She squeezed his arm tight. "I love you."

"I love you too, Rin."

"Please take my virginity."

Everyone on the street stopped to stare at the adult Kakashi and the until recently dead thirteen year old girl.

"Uh, I think people are going to get the wrong idea."

Naruto had grown up an orphan alone. His most heartfelt wish had been to have loving parents. Now that Minato and Kushina were alive again it had finally come true. But he was discovering that having a mom and dad wasn't quite what he expected.

Kushina had her hands in front of her face. She opened them to reveal. "Peek a boo!" She covered up again. "Where's mommy go?" She uncovered. "Here she is!"

Sweat dropping Naruto turned to his father. "Dad," he whispered. "Mom knows I'm an adult now, right?"

"Kushina dreamed about taking care of you as a baby, let her pretend just a little longer."

"But I'm wearing diapers."

Naruto's belly picked that moment to rumble.

"Oh, is my little Naru-chan hungry? Mommy will feed you."

Kushina warmed up a bottle and then put Naruto on her lap. "Drink it all up so you can grow big and strong."

Though it was humiliating Naruto decided not to complain. He didn't want to be put in the corner again.

Some reunions were not quite so happy.

"Why won't you die?!" Anko screamed in frustration.

She was yelling at Orochimaru's severed head. She had tried burning the rest of him, but the pieces kept regenerating.

Orochimaru sighed and rolled his eyes. "All right, I'll try explaining how the jutsu works one last time..."

Sasuke had just listened to his mom and dad explain what had truly happened the night of the Uchiha Massacre.

"Wait, so you really were plotting a coup and trying to take over the village?"

"That's right son," Fugaku confirmed.

"So the entire clan really were traitors?"

"Traitor is such a harsh word dear," Mikoto said while patting his head the way she used to when he was a child. "We preferred to think of ourselves as aggressively attempting to secure our proper position of authority within the village."

"That's right, I mean we are Uchijas you know."

"Do you have any idea what this means? I was sure Itachi murdered you because he went insane! I grew up consumed with a need for vengeance. I betrayed my village and nearly killed my best friend all for the sake of power. Then when I finally killed Itachi I was convinced the village manipulated him and decided to join an evil organization in order to destroy Konoha! All because I was sure your deaths were unjust murders. Now you tell me there really was a conspiracy and you were guilty all along!"

"Wait, you never figured it out on your own?" Fugaku asked. "You must have been willfully blind, even for an Uchiha. I mean there was evidence everywhere. Did you even bother to investigate the possibility before you became an avenger seeking power? All you had to do was go through the documents in my desk and it would have been clear."

"Really, Sasuke, we expected better of you." Mikoto said.

"..."

Fugaku turned to his wife. "This is why I always liked Itachi better."

His mom nodded. "Sasuke, couldn't you try a little harder to be more like your brother?"

Without a word Sasuke went over to the nearest wall and began smashing his head into it.

A couple months later Madara and his companions were confronted by an Alliance army that numbered well over two million. Over ninety percent of whom had been dead until recently, including Jiraiya, the White Fang, the Yellow Flash, and the other Hokages.

Hashirama Senju popped out of some bushes just long enough to hurl a water balloon. It got Madara right in the middle of his face. Hashirama burst into laughter just before vanishing in a swirl of wind and leaves.

Madara wiped down his robes and turned to Kabuto. "What could go wrong, huh?"

Kabuto didn't notice. There was a woman standing with him named Nono. She had just given Kabuto and old pair of glasses.

"I've learned a whole bunch of medical jutsus that I want to show you mom."

"That's wonderful Kabuto-kun, I'm so proud of you." She took him by the hand and led him away.

Why Naruto should never use THAT jutsu

Author's Note: Don't blame me. Winowyl made me.

Response to Naruto manga 682

"Sasuke, I think we need to use *that* technique." Naruto said.

Sasuke sent him a look of disbelief. "Are you serious?"

"We don't know unless we try."

Sasuke sighed. "Fine, if there's ever a chance it can create an opening for the rinnegan I suppose it's worth a shot."

"What do you have in mind Naruto?" Sakura asked. She knew it had to be something amazing if Sasuke-kun was willing to follow his lead.

Naruto smiled proudly. "It's a jutsu I've been practicing in secret even more than the rasengan." With no further explanation Naruto launched his attack. "Sexy Reverse Harem No Jutsu!"

Puffs of smoke filled the ground surrounding Naruto. When they cleared there were six pairs of kage bunshins in the image of Sasuke and Itachi.

Naked.

Holding each other.

And kissing one another lovingly.

Kaguya stared for a moment with all three eyes, stunned. Then a river of blood burst from her nose and collapsed unconscious.

"Yes!" The clones were dispelled and Naruto stood there pumping an arm triumphantly into the air.

Kakashi shook his head ruefully. "He truly is the most unpredictable ninja the world has ever seen. Don't you agree Sakura? Sakura..." Kakashi looked over his shoulder to see her crumpled on the ground, twitching and with a trickle of blood spilling from her nose.

Sasuke blinked. "That actually worked?"

Naruto grinned. "Trust me, after all my time around Sakura I knew it would. Women are every bit as vulnerable to this as men, no matter how powerful they might be."

"How can you be so sure of that?"

Flashback

Shizune cried out. "Naruto! What have you done? She'll kill you for this!"

"But... but I was just testing a theory."

A naked Jiraiya and Orochimaru were in the middle of a heavy petting session. Lady Tsunade was on the floor of her office with a gusher coming out of her nose.

Present

Naruto shuddered. "Trust me, you don't want to know."

Why Naruto and Sasuke should never talk

Author's Notes: Up late last night IMing Winowyl. This is the result. Clearly we both need more sleep. Oh, and any of you who have never read it, please read my one shot 'The Best Way to Go.' It was written in 2010. It may seem just a little bit familiar.

A response to Naruto manga 698.

Sasuke and Naruto lay a few feet apart from one another. Their bodies were so broken they could no longer move, never mind fight. Sasuke stared at his one and only friend.

"Just look at you," Sasuke said with the taste of blood in his mouth. "Why do you insist on getting in my way? I tried to cut the ties I had with everyone around me. But you never thought of cutting ties with me. Why? Why do you care so much about me?"

Naruto managed a slight chuckle. "Listen to you, are you suddenly being so talkative because you can't move?"

"Shut up and just answer me!"

Naruto smiled at him. "I love you."

"Huh? Seriously?"

"Yep."

Sasuke relaxed and smiled as well. "I love you too."

Naruto glanced at their missing limbs. "Normally I'd want to hold hands right now, but..."

"Yeah."

Nearby Sakura had her head in her hands. "It would take the end of the world to get those two together."

Or...

"Uhm, sensei? The two of them have been passed out all night and are bleeding from where their arms were torn off. Even if I'm out of chakra shouldn't I at least tie on a tourniquet or something?" Sakura asked.

Kakashi had his nose in his favorite book again. "I'm sure they'll be fine."

Why Sakura should never read

Author's Notes: From talking to Winowyl. Shakes fist in her general direction. Curse you and your hip attitude!

Naruto and Sasuke were fighting each other to decide the fate of the world. Kakashi and Sakura, both out of chakra and exhausted could only act as witnesses. As the two rivals were leveling the Valley of the End Sakura stared fearfully. Kakashi meanwhile found something else to focus on.

"Is this really a time to be reading porn?" Sakura asked acidly.

"It's adult fiction, and depending on how things work out the world may be about to end. So yes, this is the time for it."

"Sasuke-kun may be about to kill Naruto! You could at least take this seriously!" Sakura was about to punch Kakashi into next week.

Her sensei lifted two eyes above his book to look at her. "After all this time you still don't know how seriously I take my literature? The Icha Icha series isn't only entertaining, it's also very informative. If you'd ever bothered to read the books you'd know that."

Sakura gave a rude snort and crossed her arms over her chest. "What could I possibly learn from those disgusting things?"

"Well it just so happens there's a really good chapter here about a pink haired girl finally getting the dark haired, moody pretty boy to recognize her worth."

Sakura paused. "Really?"

Kakashi nodded and flipped some pages before holding it out to her. "Here, read for yourself."

Curious, Sakura accepted the little orange tome. "How does she do it? Not that I actually care."

"She gives him oral sex." Kakashi said matter of factly.

Sakura gaped and looked disgusted. "She becomes a slut? And that works?"

"In these sorts of stories that *always* works."

"There is no way I would ever do anything that sickening!"

"Not even with Sasuke-kun?"

Sakura opened her mouth to yell, but hesitated. It wasn't as though anything else she'd ever tried had worked. Sakura looked at the book. "Well, I suppose I could just skim through the chapter."

"I can't believe the teme and Sakura are finally dating. I wonder what happened," Naruto said.

Kakashi was, as usual, reading his book. "Who knows? It probably had something to do with true love or their honest feelings for one another."

"You think so sensei?"

Kakashi chuckled. "Nah, it's actually because Sakura can suck a banana out of its peel."

"Huh?" Naruto stared at him blankly.

"Never mind. Oh, and I let Hinata borrow one of my books. You're welcome."

Why Kakashi should never interrogate

Behind the two way mirror Lady Tsunade stared at the prisoner who was casually seated in her chair at a plain wooden table. The girl would occasionally glance over at the mirror with a smug grin.

"Hokage-sama," Ibiki stood beside her. "Again, I ask you to leave this matter in my hands. If you will allow me to use my own methods I guarantee you I will get the information from her."

Tsunade shook her head. "I don't want her to be physically tortured. I admit, in the world of shinobi there remain times and situations where it is still necessary, but not here."

Ibiki sighed. "With all due respect, Hokage-sama, we tried this once before and the results were... disappointing."

"I know, but I've asked someone else to come in and help. This time I'm sure it will work!"

"Yes, Hokage-sama." Ibiki kept his tone and face neutral.

Karin was back in the same interrogation room where she'd had her 'session' with Sakura. She wondered what Leaf had in mind this time.

The door to the room opened and a man walked in holding a briefcase. Karin recognized him, he'd been the one to carry her back here to Konoha.

"Kakashi? You're going to be my interrogator this time?"

He gave her a happy smile that caused his one visible eye to blink shut. "That's right. The Hokage asked for me personally." He set the briefcase down on the table and then sat across from her. "I'm

hoping you'll give me the information you have before things get too... unpleasant."

"I see." Karin took a deep breath and straightened her back.

It looked like this was going to be a very different interrogation. Despite his friendly appearance, and silly mannerisms, Kakashi was a renowned assassin and Black Ops legend. Unlike the pink haired twit he wasn't a medic nin playing at interrogator. He'd been an ANBU captain as a teenager and successfully completed countless missions. While he wasn't specifically known for gathering Intel, he had the reputation of a man who always got the job done. Whatever it took.

She couldn't resist looking at the briefcase. That was outstanding stagecraft. The way he'd so casually put it on the table, without any sort of flourish. The fact he hadn't even mentioned it when he spoke to her. The very ordinariness of his behavior was a subtle reminder of its presence. You always showed the prisoner the tools that were going to be used, you deliberately let them watch as the irons were put in the fire, or as the knives were sharpened. It was basic torture technique and allowed you to weaken your prisoner's will before the physical activity even began.

Karin couldn't help but wonder what sort of tools the legendary Copy Ninja had brought along.

"Before we begin," Kakashi said. "I think it's only fair to warn you that what I have in mind may leave scars."

Karin gulped. "I understand." No, this was not going to be like last time.

"Is there anything you want to tell me now? If you cooperate the Hokage will take that into consideration."

Despite her heartbeat quickening and the sense of fear rising, Karin shook her head. "I won't betray Sasuke."

"Well, as one ninja to another I respect your loyalty. Please understand though that I have a job to do and I am going to it."

Kakashi reached out and opened the briefcase with a slight 'click.' He lifted one side so as to block Karin's view of the contents. He reached in and began to fumble about.

Karin remained absolutely rigid in her chair. She knew from experience how most torture sessions ended and understood that she would probably end up telling them everything. But it was her duty to hold out for as long as possible, no matter what Kakashi did to her.

"All right," Kakashi said at last after what had seemed an eternity. "We'll begin." He brought his hands out from behind the briefcase lid.

Karin blinked. For a moment she wondered if they had drugged and she was hallucinating. "Are those sock puppets?"

Kakashi nodded. "Icha Icha brand anatomically correct sock puppets, to be exact."

"Uh, okay." The puppet on his left hand was of Orochimaru and the one on his right was a darling version of Sasuke-kun.

Kakashi pantomimed Orochimaru-puppet walking up to Sasuke-puppet.

"Ku, ku, ku," he said in a sibilant voice. "Well Sasuke-kun, it's that time again. You know what I want."

"Hn, the things I do for power." Karin was surprised how good the imitation of Sasuke's voice was.

The two puppets pressed their faces together as Kakashi made kissing noises.

"Ku, ku, ku, now let's play find the kunai."

"It's not much of a game, it's always in the same place."

"Are you sure? You better check everywhere just in case."

"I know how to play this game."

The clothes slid away and both sock puppets were revealed in their full, flesh colored, stitched glory.

"Ooh, yes Sasuke-kun, do it like that, slowly."

"Is this how you want it, sensei?"

"Yes, yes that's it."

"Or would you like me to do a little bit of this?"

"Oh! That's it you dirty, dirty Uchiha. That's the spot."

"Want me to lick it?"

"Not yet, your fingers feel so good. I can't believe how naturally talented you are at this."

"Well I am a prodigy."

"Be a little bit rougher now."

"You mean like THIS?"

"Aaaaaaaahh! Yes! Yes!"

"Who's my bitch? Who's my dirty little snaky bitch?"

"I am! Now give it to-" Kakashi suddenly stopped the character voice as his single eye widened. "Karin! What are you doing?"

She was touching herself with both hands. "DON'T STOP! KEEP GOING!"

Tsunade slunk away while trying to cover her eyes. "I need a shower."

Ibiki called after her. "Hokage-sama, if you would just let me use a couple thumbscrews..."

Author's Note: I have just completed a new novel which is available for sale on Amazon. It's called **Dr. Anarchy's Rules For World Domination (Or How I Became God-Emperor Of Rhode Island)** If you enjoy my sense of humor please give it a try. There's a cyborg ninja in it. Seriously! A cyborg ninja!